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Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC, ss.: Taken on execution, wherein Martha A. Carville of Saco, in the county of York, —an infant, under twenty-one years of age, who sues by Willard Carville of said Saco, her next friend as creditor, and James A. Carville of Litchfield, in the county of Kennebec, is debtor, and will be sold by public auction on Saturday, the twenty-seventh day of July, A. D., 1889, at 1½ o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of Heath & Tuel: in Augusta, in said county of Kennebec, the following described parcels of real estate, and all the right, title and interest which the said James Carville has in and to any or either of said parcels, or had at the time of the attachment of the same, on the original writ of the same suit, to wit:

A lot of land situated partly in the town of Wales, in the county of Androscoggin, and partly in the town of Litchfield, in the county of Kennebec, and bounded as follows, viz.: Beginning at a birch tree, on a town road leading from Alexander Gray's to William Maxwell's; thence south by said road fifty-two rods to said Maxwell's north line; thence west northwest one hundred and thirty-six rods, by said Maxwell's land, to a stake and stone; thence north fifty-two rods, to a hemlock stump; thence east southeast one hundred and thirty-six rods to the first-mentioned bounds, being the same described in a deed and recorded in the Kennebec Registry of Deeds, book 174, page 328.

Also one other parcel of land in said Litchfield, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stake and stones, about southwest from the mill on said land; thence east southeast about thirty-eight rods, crossing the mill stream to an ash tree, marked; thence north northwest about twenty two rods to a hemlock tree, marked; thence west northwest about thirty-two rods to a stake and stones near a small fir tree, marked; thence a straight course to the bounds first mentioned, containing about five and a half acres, more or less.

Also one other parcel of land, lying partly in said Wales and partly in said Litchfield, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded on the east by William Polley's land and town road, leading from said Polley's to Bowdoin line; south by Bowdoin line; west by land of Rufus Polley and the late Hugh Gatchell, and north by land of said Gatchell, Mrs. Wilkins and Fred Mitchell.

Dated this seventeenth day of June, A. D. 1889.
WM. H. LIBBY *Deputy Sheriff.*
3133

Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC, ss.: Taken on execution, wherein the inhabitants of the town of Rome, in the county of Kennebec, are creditors, and Peter W. Warren of said Rome, is debtor, and will be sold by public auction, on Saturday, the twenty-seventh day of July, A. D., 1889, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of Baker, Baker & Cornish, in Augusta, in said county, the following described real estate, and all the right, title and interest which the said Peter W. Warren has in and to the same, or had at the time of the same was attached on the original writ, to wit:

A certain parcel of land situated in said Rome, and bounded as follows, viz.: on the north by the road leading from Rome corner to Smithfield; on the west by land of James Tuttle; on the south by land occupied by Lorenzo Stevens; and on the east by land occupied by Daniel Clement, being the same conveyed to said Peter W. Warren by deed of Jos. Warren, dated Dec. 4, 1884, book 307, page 404, in Kennebec Registry of Deeds.

Dated this 17th day of June, A. D., 1889.
WM. H. LIBBY *Deputy Sheriff.*
3133

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of July, 1889.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of THEODORE A. SANDERS, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate,

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at said Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of said deceased.

A true—Attest: H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 32*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator, with will annexed, on the estate of MARY SNOW, late of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

THOMAS F. MURPHY.
June 10, 1889. 32*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of ELIZA D. HOWARD, late of Monmouth, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 10, 1889. O. H. STEVENS. 32*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of CLARISSA W. DENNIS, late of Litchfield, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to SAMUEL W. DENNIS.
June 10, 1889. 32* M. S. H. ROGERS, Agt.

FOR SALE.

One 55 acre farm, 4 miles from Kennebec bridge, in Augusta; good land, well watered, and well wooded, good buildings and excellent land. Price $2000.

One 65 acre farm, 3½ miles from Kennebec bridge in Augusta; good land, good buildings, well watered, &c. Price $1600.

One 60 acre farm, 4 miles from Kennebec bridge in Augusta, fine place. Price $1600.

One 140 acre farm in Somerville, 9 miles from Augusta; splendid land, sugar orchard, apple orchard of selected fruit, well watered, good buildings in good condition 8 miles of fair wood. Price $4000.

One 275 acre farm in Somerville, 15 miles from Augusta; good land, large lot of wood and timber, well watered, two sets of buildings in fair repair. Price $1400.

Also a number of other places varying in price from $600 to $4000.

Also a large number of houses and lots of land in Augusta, varying in price from $500 to $4000.

E. W. BUTTERHOUSE, Atty., P. O. Box 28.
April 27, 1887. 34tf Augusta, Me

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK,

ORGANIZED IN 1868.

Assets, Feb. 1, 1889, $5,190,758.95.
Surplus, $321,678.17.

TRUSTEES—Wm. S. Badger, Thomas Lambard, Artemas Libbey, Samuel Titcomb, J. H. Manley.

Deposits received and placed on interest the first day of every month.

Interest paid or credited in account on the first Wednesday of February and August.

Deposits are exempt by law from all taxes, and accounts are strictly confidential.

Especial Investments made by Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and minors. 42tf WM. E. SMITH, Treasurer.

WANTED.

We are wanting a large force of Smart and Intelligent Men to travel and solicit orders for Trees, Shrubs, Vines, &c., on Salary to start on, to competent men.

S. T. CANNON & CO., AUGUSTA, ME.
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AGENTS WANTED

at a Good Salary.

To take orders for our trees and a full line of nursery stock. Only those over 25 years of age, who can furnish good references, need apply. We give employment the year round, and pay all expenses. Nurseries at Geneva, N. Y.

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treated without the use of the knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of the Rectum. Cure guaranteed. DR. J. D. HARVEY, Harvard 1845, and ROBERT M. READ (M. D. Harvard 1876), Evans House, No. 175 Tremont Street, Boston. The foremost firm in America for the treatment of fistula. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 1 P. M. (Sunday and holidays excepted.) 1y14

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

EXAMINATIONS for admission to College will be held at the Cleaveland Lecture Room, Massachusetts Hall, on FRIDAY and SATURDAY, June 28th and 29th, and on FRIDAY and SATURDAY, September 13th and 14th, beginning each day at 8.30 A. M. All candidates must be present on Friday morning.

WILLIAM DEW. HYDE, President.
Brunswick, May 24th, 1889. 34tf

Gorham Normal School.

Next term begins Aug 27th. Text books and Tuition Free. First rate board at very reasonable rates. One of the best schools for real, thorough, professional or practical training. For further particulars apply to W. J. CORTHELL, Gorham, Me. 1736

Sidney Nursery.

Attention of Tree Planters is called to our large and fine stock of Fruit Trees in our nurseries located in Sidney. Correspondence solicited with those intending to set trees. Address

F. BOWMAN & BRO., Eureka, Mo.
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Maine Farmer.

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VOL. LVII. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1889. NO. 34.

Two young lady graduates graced the platform at the Orono Commencement and did credit to their sex.

Send to the experiment station, Orono, for Prof. Jordan's annual report. There is a great deal in it that will pay well for studying.

A large dairyman tersely expresses an important truth by saying that the best business he was ever in was weeding out inferior cows. With a herd of cows on hand there will always be work of this kind to do, and it pays to do it.

When the Holstein stock is selected and bred for butter making—that is, for a good rich milk rather than for a marvelous quantity—they will be found to be almost the exact duplicate of the old-fashioned milking Shorthorn, save in color alone.

Corn thrives on sunshine and heat, so it has been held back by the clouds and rain, and on this our nation's birthday, is not so well advanced as on some former years. The extreme wet has nearly destroyed some fields planted on heavy lands.

If a man has got any gimp in him he can do well at his farming, even with prevailing low prices. All there is to do is to take up some special line of work and put the licks right into it. It is necessary to go at something with a will, at the same time keeping a level head on, in order to accomplish anything.

Mr. J. M. Deering, the York county member of the Board of Agriculture, says that $2.50 per hundred pounds of cut corn is low as farmers can afford to grow it, and he has had long experience in growing the crop. There are many others who have come to the conclusion that the price paid at the present time is less than farmers can afford to grow it for.

The country was never more lovely than at the present time. We who live surrounded with these beauties and in daily contact with them, at times overlook their attractions, but if we will stay our attention anywhere that Nature has a free hand, we will find every niche filled with her busy work and all of it clothed with a beauty that no art can approach.

'Tis said that pigs must go with the dairy, but with pork at five and a half or six cents a pound, a dairyman would have to do an immense business in that line to realize a fortune out of it. We believe there is no way the skim milk will net so good returns as fed at once to the cows which gave it. Try it and note the results. The old way of doing things may not be the best.

Hon. Wm. R. Sessions, Secretary of the Massachusetts board of agriculture, is an enthusiastic advocate of dairying as a ways that the creamery is the best of all things which is going to emancipate the New England farmers and their wives. A creamery in his own town, started in June of last year, made the butter the first month for four cents a pound on a make of only a hundred pounds a day, and paid six per cent. on the capital invested. He says there is no need of a costly outfit.

The Illinois State Board of Agriculture has secured a lot of African ostriches as a novelty for the coming fair. The expense of securing this novel attraction was too great for one State Board to incur, and it was only done by the State Boards of Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and Illinois coöperating and engaging the ostriches for the month of September. If there isn't enough to agriculture to make a fair of, then we say drop the name and let the thing go for a menagerie. We don't believe in counterfeits either as oleo or cattle shows.

The New Hampshire Experiment Station, in charge of Prof. Whitcher is doing some good work with dairy cows of different breeds. A Shorthorn, four-year-old cow with second calf, when first turned to grass gave 40 pounds of milk a day on pasture and four quarts of grain, and made 12 pounds butter weekly; another which calved in Dec., between the 26th of that month and June 1st, gave 4750 pounds of milk, and at the last date was averaging 26 pounds daily. Each of them promises 300 pounds of butter in the year. Their Ayrshires still average 275 pounds of butter a year. Their Jerseys were put under experiment later and are not ready to report.

It is perplexing work to do two things at the same time, but the corn is small and the grass is ready to cut and it will not answer to neglect either. If corn is "laid away" before it is so large as to shade the ground and take possession of the field, the grass and the weeds will assert their right of possession, and gaining the ascendency, the corn will be a failure. No one can afford to lose the crop by neglect after having all most completed the work demanded. So the cultivator must be kept active and bright till the corn gets too large for the work. If the corn and the grass both cannot be attended to, then let the latter be neglected rather than the corn. Better still do all work in season. The farm has many exacting demands at this season.

State College Commencement.

In our last week's issue we gave a report of the preliminary exercises of commencement week at the State College. The weather throughout was June's loveliest, warm enough for summer, yet cool enough for comfort, while all nature, washed by recent rains, was attired in the most scrupulous cleanliness, and displayed a vigor and greenness delightful in the extreme, even to those who are in daily contact with her charms. The College campus, though but little attention has been given to ornamentation, and the trees, and the few specimens of shrubbery fighting for life on their own hook, give evidence of inattention; yet even when let alone many of the trees are fine specimens of their kind, and add much to the appearance of the grounds. It would, however, add a pleasing variety and carry just a suggestion of cultivated taste, if some lover of the beautiful should plant a cluster of roses, or cultivate a bed of pansies, just to break up the monotony of continuous grass on every hand, and it would seem to be a fitting accompaniment to an institution of this kind. The legislature of last winter, much to the disgust of some of its utilitarian members, left a small item in the appropriation for the college, for the purpose of improving and ornamenting the grounds. A few trees were set last spring, in vacant places, but nothing further has been done. Another year, after the greenhouse is built, and work in horticulture is entered upon, without doubt these matters of embellishment will receive their needed attention. With small outlay the campus can be made very attractive.

The graduating exercises of the Senior class were held at the town hall, where all the previous exercises had taken place, at o'clock in the forenoon. There was no effort at decoration, the only ornamentation being banks of flowering plants on either end of the stage. Andrews' orchestra, Bangor, rendered some of their choicest selections. With the President of the college, on the platform, were seated Governor Burleigh, Councilor Hatch of Bangor, Col. Chas. P. Cox of the trustees, the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, ex-trustees Wm. Wingate and Gen. Hamlin of Bangor, Hon. Samuel Libby, Orono, and members of the college faculty. The hall was well filled at the opening. Among the audience were a large number of the alumni of the college. The following was the order of exercises:

Music.
Prayer.
Music.

EXERCISES FOR THE BACHELOR'S DEGREE.

Mortimer Frank Wilson, Orono.
1. Immigration, Sioux Refugee Explosions,
Charles Grafton Cushman, North Bridgton.
2. Work of the Young Men's Christian Association,
Joseph Willard Edgerly, Princeton
3. Engineering, Mark Elmer White, Ashland.
4. Self-Culture,
Nellie Louise Leavitt, Norridgewock.
Music.
6. Work of the Engineer,
Fred Stevens, Winter Harbor.
7. Improper Management of Farms,
Clifford Freeman, Cherryfield.
8. Money in Society in the United States,
Ellen Raymond Haggett, Newcastle.
9. Nicaraguan Ship Canal, John Reed, Boston.
Music.
10. Development of Character,
Nellie Waterhouse Reed, Stillwater.
11. American Merchant Commerce,
George Melville Gay, Damariscotta.
12. Railroads, Gilbert Scovil Vickery, Bangor.
13. Specimen Analysis,
Jean Sweetser Ferguson, Searsport.
14. Concentration, Fred Percy Briggs, Hudson.
Music.

Several of the Alumni were called out and made happy responses.

Rev. Mr. Pettengill, a Bowdoin graduate, said that while his Alma Mater was doing a good work and that there was still room for it, yet he fully comprehended the fact that it could not cover the whole field of educational work, so there was room for the work this college was so well doing and there should be no conflict between them.

Director Jordan of the station, responded for his department and claimed that the establishment of these experimental departments was the greatest advance movement in behalf of education in practical agriculture that the world has ever known.

Congressman Boutelle was reserved to the last, and humorously claimed that one of the unfortunate conditions following a member of Congress wherever he might chance to go, was that he was supposed to always carry with him a speech ready made for any occasion. While in his case this supposition was not true, yet he was glad to be present and speak in behalf of the State College. He had always understood the purpose of these institutions to be to stimulate production in the various industries, and it would have been a strange thing indeed if those wise legislators who saw the demand for this class of educational work, had failed to recognize agriculture as standing at the head.

While the efforts of legislators in behalf of the needs of the College may well be recognized, yet the unmeasured influence of the press had been a powerful instrumentality in moving public sentiment in its favor.

There is no conflict between this college and other institutions in the State. Our educational institutions are the warp and woof of our civilization, and let us not differ as to which of these is the warp and which the woof.

Many other good speeches no doubt were in hand but the lateness of the hour compelled an adjournment.

The annual meeting of the Alumni occurred at 3 o'clock. Quite a large number of the members were present. The following officers were elected: Prof. George H. Hamlin, president; Prof. Walter Flint, secretary; Prof. W. H. Jordan, treasurer; Charles S. Bickford, class '82, corresponding secretary. It was voted to present the name of Hon. William T. Haines to the Governor as the Alumni's trustee. It was also voted to order a portrait of Doctor Charles F. Allen to be placed in the college library.

In the evening the Commencement Concert was given in the Town Hall, and there was a very large attendance. The audience was very enthusiastic and showed a most just appreciation of the different selections which were splendidly rendered by the artists who took part. Nearly every number was encored and responses were made. The following was the

PROGRAMME.

1.	"Sailor's Song," The Ruggles Quartette.	Arranged
2.	Violin Solo, Scene de Ballet, Miss Bertie Webb.	De Beriot
3.	Recitative and Aria, Oratorio of Elijah "If with all your hearts," Mr. Johnson.	Mendiessohn
4.	"Regnara sul Silenzio," Miss Alice May Bates.	Donizetti
5.	Humorous Selection, "There was a man and he had Nothing," The Ruggles Quartette.	
6.	"Ah, Dearest Heart," Mr. Remele.	Strelezki
7.	Violin Solo, { a. Cavatina, b. Schwalben Gruss } Miss Webb.	Raf Wienhawski
8.	"Message from the Sea," Dr. G. R. Clark.	Berger
9.	"Dear Heart," Miss Alice May Bates.	Mattei
10.	Sacred Selection, "Nearer Home," The Ruggles Quartette.	Arranged

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Glad Day among the Grangers—Dedication of a Hall—Addresses.

To-day has been memorable in the history of the order of Patrons of Husbandry. Each of the Grange gatherings ever held in the State has to-day been called together to join with Central Grange of Foxcroft, in the dedication of a beautiful Grange hall. Briefly only can we outline the day's work accomplished. From every road teams began to pour into Foxcroft to enjoy the festivities of the day. The hall is one of the finest and best in the line of halls to be found in Maine. It is 34x54 feet, with dining hall in first story, where all the conveniences can be found. The hall above is well finished, walls painted, furniture complete, and everything in working order. That it has been built at an outlay of only twelve hundred dollars, tells the story of hours and days of labor cheerfully given. By prudence, and careful attention to every detail, it is owned by the Grange free from debt, and stands as a memorial to the zeal and devotion of the members. Standing before an audience completely filling the hall, it was a pleasant duty to make the formal declaration of dedication, as we were called upon to fill this position because of the unexpected absence of the Worthy State Master. This service occupied the morning hour. Tables were spread under the trees for five hundred, and many of these were filled twice, so that six hundred, at least, must have been in from the granges of this and other counties. Every grange in Piscataquis county was represented, and, in addition, brothers and sisters were present from Penobscot, Somerland and Exeter Granges. The afternoon services were held in the grove, in front of the beautiful home of Mr. Calvin Chamberlain, who generously opened his house and grounds to the patrons. Mr. Thomas Daggett, County Deputy, and an earnest and faithful worker for the success of the order, presided, and carried forward the programme in a very satisfactory manner. The grange has many noble workers in the county, but none more able or devoted than Bro. Daggett.

We present at this time the abstract from the address of welcome by Bro. D. E. Dinsmore, which was fittingly responded to by Bro. L. W. Jose, Dexter:

On the 9th day of March, 1875, thirty-eight individuals assembled in the spacious parlors of Bro. Chamberlain, for the purpose of organizing a subordinate grange, having applied to the State Grange for a charter granting them that privilege; and as the result of the meeting, Central Grange No. 121 became an organized body, being the 121st grange in the country established by the State Grange. To-day it gives me great pleasure to welcome you, brother and sister patrons, to this meeting, for the purpose of assisting us to dedicate this, our new home, to the uses of the order. In looking over the history of the grange, we find that of the thirty-eight charter members, twenty are still members of this Grange, in good standing, five have been demitted and joined other granges, two have been dropped from the rolls, and ten have gone to their reward. Though absent, they are not forgotten, and around the nanner entwine many pleasing recollections of their generous gifts and actions for the welfare of this Grange. On this, what we may well term the roll of honor, will be found the name of Bros. E. B. Averill, Luther Chamberlain, F. D. Dearth, Benjamin Lane, Mordica Mitchell; Sisters Abbie Gray, Mary A. Hammond, Lizzie M. Leland, Phebe M. Pogg, and Saloma Town. During the fourteen years of life of this Grange, there have been sunshine and shadow, as with all bodies of this kind; but it has surmounted all barriers, lived through all difficulties, and to-day has a membership of one hundred and fifty-one patrons.

A little more than a year ago the subject of erecting a building containing a suitable hall in which to hold meetings, began to assume a tangible form. There was in the treasury $238.76, and it was then began gradually to emerge from this barbarous condition, and to depend somewhat for his subsistence upon the tilling of the soil, we find him condescending to work side by side with woman in the field, but still shirking upon her the most servile and disagreeable tasks. She it was who was yoked to the plow while he proudly took his place between the handles. Little by little, as mankind climbed to higher planes, has woman advanced toward her rightful position. The age of chivalry, renowned as it is for the enthusiastic devotion with which the armored knight sallied forth to perform deeds of valor, to be amply rewarded, in his estimation, by one smile from the fair one to whom he had vowed his sword and his lance, his honor and his life, was, after all, very far beyond according to woman that position of dignity and of power to which her inherent purity and strength of character entitled her. Chivalry exalted the ideal woman, and adored her as a sentimental being, intended only for ornamental purposes, but made little account of her practical worth. Not until it came to be considered that true manhood consisted in honest work, either of hand or brain, and not in masquerading at tilts and tournaments, was woman regarded as the true helpmeet and coworker with man. As the Grange is the first organization ever known that had for its special object the advancement and elevation of the agricultural classes, so is it the first to recognize, in its fullest extent, the equality of woman, and to accord to her the same rights and privileges claimed by the sterner sex. Here her influence is felt not only in the increased interest which her active presence lends to all our gatherings, but still further in the toning down of the roughness of our manners, and the introduction of many little social amenities which would hardly exist in societies composed wholly of men. In addition to this, her sterling common sense and good judgment are the most valuable aids in our deliberations, and her wise and wholesome counsel in many cases suggests plans and expedients we should never have thought of.

As in the home the greatest success and the truest happiness can only be realized when full and free confidence and sympathy exist between husband and wife, so in the Grange, which is but a family circle enlarged, the best results can only be obtained by the cordial co-working of the brothers and sisters for the same worthy end. As in the home, too, the influence of a noble mother is the most potent power, so in the Grange the influence of our worthy sisters is all important in the good work in which we are engaged.

The object of the Grange is not only to benefit the agricultural classes, though that object is a worthy one, but to improve them both socially and morally, and to aid in the education of the younger members in many ways not specially taught in the books. In this work, which is indeed the most important part of the mission of the Grange, our good sisters are ever the leaders, and it would be impossible for us successfully to carry on lines without their aid. A Grange composed wholly of men, from whose meetings women were arbitrarily excluded, would be a dreary, lonesome place indeed, a sort of old bachelor's hall, never lighted by the cheering presence and pleasant smiles of the gentler sex, it would soon lose all attraction, and its meetings would either be abandoned or so unlike all else in life as to be calculated to improve the morals or elevate the manhood of its members. In the beautiful ritual of our order, the part assigned to woman is most appropriate, and without it the whole grand structure would be weakened and destroyed. As we pledge to our sisters in the order our faithful and loyal devotion, and promise to shield them from all harm that true hearts and strong arms can prevent, so we look to them for a loving and devoted loyalty that shall aid us in resisting the temptations and overcoming the weaknesses incident to human nature, and give us comfort and encouragement in all the trials and disheartening perplexities of our life work.

To the noble and faithful women of the Grange we cheerfully accord the greater share of credit for whatever of success we have achieved in our labors, and for the steady growth and assured strength of the order throughout the land. All honor to the true and noble hearted sisters of the Grange. May we learn more and more to appreciate their devoted services, and to be guided and controlled by their pure and wise example. May we ever remember that it is to woman that we owe the brightest joys of life, and that to her elevating influence is due the refinement of manners and the courtesy and gentleness of intercourse which adorns our civilization. And whatever may have been our individual experience with the gentler sex, we can each of us bear with the tenderest emotions of gratitude and affection, and each one of us thank God that he has known and loved the truest, noblest and best woman that ever lived on the earth—his own mother.

EDWARD ELLIS HIGGIN.

Letters were read from State Master Robie, National Lecturer Whitehead, J. W. Lang and B. Walker McKeen. The original poem by Miss Anna Barrows Averill, a member of Crystal Grange, is one of the most pleasing productions from the pen of this well known and popular writer:

The Farmer's Graces.

From field and pasture all the birds are calling,
From wood and meadow, floods and tuneful trees,
"We, too, build homes; we toil for food and shelter;
But, O, we sing, too,—hear our jubilee!"

Wren, robin, sparrow, bobolink and bluebird
Follow the furrow for the farmer's good;
Oh, little friends, you teach us to be merry!
In rain or sunshine, though we toil for food.

For berries, cherries, pear and plum and apple
Fling out their flowers before the fruit hath room.
Through field and garden summer winds go, breathing
On leaves of toil a blessing sweet and cool;
A breath of deep words where the shadows linger
At noontide noontide by the brook and pool.

"Rest!" is the wind's song, and the green leaves whisper
When the breeze passes, "Rest, O toiler, rest!
All joy is sweeter after toil, and ever
Some joy shall sweeten labor's stern behest."

O'er field and forest soft the clouds go sailing,
And dews and sunset touches paint and gild;
At midday, flocks, with snowy fleeces, floating
The upper deep toward an unseen goal.

Down field and woodland dance the happy children,
Their faces fairer than the flowers; their songs
Outringing bird songs, and all glad things crowding
All—

The fairy kingdom that to them belongs.

These are the graces, O, my busy farmers,
That bring us brightness though we plow and sow
and spin;
That teach us lessons we may well consider,
If we life's highest, truest meeds would win.

And to our Grange a thousand kindly graces
Have flocked, like doves—we bid them welcome all—
Song, flowers and friendliness, good will and gladness,
And merry cheer when the long evenings fall.

In summer fields in happy groups we gather,
And each fosters our guest a joyous morning,
Where farmers' children make the bright hours brighter,
And gladden all hearts with their laugh and song.

For we have learned in hours of hardest labor,
From the birds and breezes, from the clouds and flowers,
That joy and beauty lighten every burden,
And soften sorrow in this world of ours.

State Deputy G. M. Twitchell was then introduced as the speaker of the afternoon, who announced as his subject "The Mission of the Grange." The close audience remained until the close of the exercises, and in many ways testified their pleasure and satisfaction. The grange choir is one of the best in the State, and throughout the day contributed much to the enjoyment of those present. This has been one of the most important meetings ever held in the county, and the interest manifest centered from the fact that the order is growing in the estimation of the public, and the members are rising to a more complete realization of its possibilities. T.

ITEMS OF INTEREST. L. F. Jones, manager of the "Andover Jersey Farm," Andover, keeps from 15 to 20 pure bred Jerseys, 14 in milk the present season. At the head of the herd is the St. Lambert bull, "St. Lambert Boy," a fine specimen of the breed. Cream is sent to the Rumford Butter Factory. The fields are well cared for, about 65 tons of hay were cut last season. The buildings and surroundings are kept in good condition, with modern improvements. The team for road and farm use is a pair of horses weighing 2350 pounds, good roaders, and a pair of Canada colts weighing 3100 pounds, remarkably nice pair and hard to beat of their size in the State.

Eaton Brothers, proprietors of "Orchard Farm," Farmington, have an orchard of 1000 trees, more to be set in the near future. Among the crops of this season are 3½ acres of early peas, more or less in bloom the first of June, two acres of beans and two acres of ruta bagas. Their four years old steers, 6 ft., 8 ins., weight June 1st 2616 lbs., nicely made and nicely matched, took the first premium last fall at the Franklin County Show as trained steers.

L. Robinson, Weld, has raised hops, an average of 15 acres a year for 20 years past, with upon the whole satisfactory results. He has raised upon the same piece for ten years or more in succession. Last year three acres yielded $350.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Sure and Handy Remedy for Foot Rot in Sheep.

Two years ago I was wintering on my farm at Burnham, one hundred sheep. In March I bought of a neighbor seventy-five more that had sixty little lambs, and had them delivered at my farm, and let them mix with my home flock. I soon noticed that a great number of the sheep and several of the young lambs were lame, and on inquiry I found the neighbor had been liberal. He had not only sold me the sheep cheap, but had thrown in the foot rot, for which he had not charged me anything. As the disease is contagious, I found myself in a pickle. I had had very little experience with foot rot, as the sheep in Waldo county, my section, hardly ever have any trouble in that direction. It seems to attack the Merinoes or fine wooled sheep mostly, it being very common on Sandy river and other sections of the State. I at once got some blue vitriol, the old remedy, and commenced paring their feet, which I found an endless and very disagreeable job. So I concluded to experiment. Knowing that kerosene was destructive to insect life, I concluded to try that, and see what effect it would have on the insects or germs that were at work on the sheep's feet, as this disease, like all others of its class, is simply the ravages of minute insects not discernable with the naked eye, yet plainly visible under microscopic view, where they can be seen gnawing into the flesh, causing the soreness, and consequently the lameness. I took the worst case I had, and soaked her feet in common kerosene, and waited the result, which in a day or two proved satisfactory, the sheep appearing very much better.

The next thing was to invent some way to apply the remedy without much manual labor. I took a common cast iron tank, made it tight at the bottom, and put in about two bushels of common wheat bran, to which I added ten gallons of kerosene. This mixture made a perfect mud or dough that would stick to the sheep's feet. I placed this trough or sink lengthwise in the passage, where the sheep were obliged to walk through it every time they went to their feed. The arrangement was perfected, and in one week's time no sheep went lame, and all were cured, both sheep and lambs, since which time I have given the recipe to others, who have cured their sheep with very little trouble and expense.

I. C. LIBBY.

For the Maine Farmer.

Make the Farm Self-Supplying.

We do not propose to make a plea to the farmers of Maine to go into the raising of corn and grain to supply the demands of the market, yet we believe it will be very much to our advantage to make immediate provision to grow all the corn and grain needed for home consumption. We are not favorably situated as to soil and climate to compete successfully with the prairies of the northwest in growing corn and grain to supply the general market, as no one most assuredly capable of producing to the extent of supplying our home needs.

Some of the reasons that ought to induce and encourage farmers of Maine to make the farm self-supplying are, we have an abundance of good tillage lands. Large areas of these lands are lying idle, that by a little more effort on the part of owners, might be made to produce profitable crops. A majority of farmers are well supplied with teams and improved farm machinery, and often sufficient help, to put many of these waste places (now unproductive because untilled and neglected) into fields of corn and grain, thus making the farm furnish the opportunity for profitable employment, and at the same time increasing the value and productiveness of the farm for all future time. The farmer who grows from his own acres the grain supply for his herd of dairy cows and other farm animals, has an immense advantage over his neighbor, who is wholly dependent upon the markets from which he must secure his supplies. Provender supplies grown upon the farm are ready at hand and can be used in such quantities and in such combinations as the experience of the feeder may have determined most economical and profitable. On the other hand the purchaser will be compelled to take what the market supplies, although it may be of inferior quality and not adapted for the purposes called for.

Again, the farmer who permits himself to be dependent upon the markets for his provender supplies, must submit to the ruling prices of the market. He has no effectual means of protecting himself against excessive prices, whether such prices be the result of short crops with a small surplus to spare, or whether it be the result of high transportation rates or worse, the shrewd and wicked manipulations of speculators and soulless trusts and corporations.

The time spent in purchasing and moving the immense quantities of corn and other provender that would be required if thoughtfully considered by the farmer, and the large outlay of expense is not carefully estimated. The majority of farmers through lack of capital or business capacity, or both combined, are compelled to buy at retail prices, just as they are obliged to have it to use from time to time. Should these same farmers stop and have a *real thinking spell*, they must see at once the folly of themselves and team taken in going, as many have to go from five to ten miles to bring home a few bags of meal, with a bag of cotton seed and 100 or 200 lbs. of wheat bran, has actually cost them in time enough to go a long way towards growing an equal amount in value from their own acres. Add to the expense of time the money cost price for the purchased provender, and it is very questionable if under average conditions the purchaser will receive, in any form, an equivalent in value for the expense of time, money paid out for feeding rations for stock.

H. L. LELAND.

For the Maine Farmer.

Jottings by Our Correspondent.

I find a few nice horses in Washington county. Mr. Harmon of Machias, has a good stock horse, Trusty Boy, by Mambrino Patchen, by Mambrino Chief, dam Queen of the Island, by All-Right, by Taggart's Abdallah; 2d dam by Nellis Robbins, by Messenger Boy, by Bush Messenger; 3d dam by Nellie Large, by Imported Saladin. Another at Whiting, Chummy Boy, black horse colt 2 years old, sire Olympus, by Almont; a very fine stepper. He also has several more of the same fine breeding, that are acting finely. He also has a one-half brother to Nancy Hanks, can trot level headed farmer still better than any of the above stock, for profitable stock to raise.

Grass through the county is looking finely. The sardine factories will start up in Eastport and vicinity as soon as fish can be caught to run them. But the finny tribe seem to have got wind of it, and so far have kept away, and the catch has been very light. Business in the eastern part of the county is very dull. P. W. C.

For the Maine Farmer.

Australian Grass.

Mr. Editor: I have gathered my Australian grass; seed received and planted June 9th, 1888. I measured two spires that were 4¼ feet high. I took some of the spires to the shop and found one 21¼ inches long. This grass was green all winter, not one dead leaf or blade this spring. It resembles our Timothy, but much smaller head, smaller stalk, longer and broader leaf, and ten times as many. The barley grass and prairie grass both winter killed, every root of them. Can any of the readers of the *Farmer* tell what the name of this grass is? I received four kinds, two were marked and two were not marked. The other kind that lived well through the winter somewhat resembles witchgrass but more open head. Both have a large bunch of leaves at the bottom.

CARSON P. O. S. RICHARDSON.

Dairy schools seem to pay in Denmark. Nearly fifty thousand dollars are expended for their maintenance, and within a score of years the exports of butter from Denmark have increased from $2,100,000 to $13,000,000 annually. The increase is due to knowing how to make good butter and then maintaining an even standard of excellence. By these methods success may always be assured, and they are methods well worthy of adoption by all.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Kennebec County Pomona.

The June meeting of Kennebec County Pomona Grange was held with the new Grange of China on Wednesday the 19th.

The day dawned bright and beautiful and at an early hour the Patrons of old Kennebec with well filled lunch baskets were wending their way to South China village. The Granges represented were Monmouth, Winthrop, Mt. Vernon, Oak Grove, Cushnoc, Litchfield, Albion, Capital, Windsor and Pittston.

The meeting was held in the pleasant little chapel belonging to the Friends of that place. Refreshments were served in the Grange hall across the street. The forenoon session was devoted to business of the Order, reports of Granges and conferring the 5th degree. The afternoon session was public and opened with music by the choir, Sister J. H. Moore at the organ. An excellent address of welcome was given by Master E. C. Dudley of China Grange and was briefly responded to by O. Meader of Albion.

Lecturer D. H. Thing gave an address on "The Advantages to be Derived from a Well Conducted Grange," which was listened to with interest and attention. The subject for discussion was then ta

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, July 4, 1889.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, our cattle reporter, is authorized to receipt for moneys and receive subscriptions for the paper.

MR. C. S. ATEN is now calling upon our subscribers in Somerset county

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Penobscot county.

MR. F. W. COLE is now calling upon our subscribers in Washington County.

MR. H. L. LELAND of East Sangerville,is now calling upon our subscribers in Piscataquis county.

The Maine fisherman are returning with empty vessels, bearing testimony that the fishing business is the poorest it has been for years.

We give a full and interesting account of the exercises attending the dedication of the Grange hall at Foxcroft, Wednesday of last week. The paper of Mr. Ed. Wiggin is simply immense.

The young stallion Exel beat the three-year-old world's record of 2.18 on the Minnehaha driving park, Minneapolis, Tuesday. The first quater was made in 33 seconds, the half in 1.06, the three-quarters in 1.40 and the mile in 2.15 1-2.

At a recent meeting in New York of the American Cotton-seed Oil Trust it was shown that the trust had earned in the fiscal year $2,600,000, equal to 6 per cent. on the outstanding certificates. The statement showed a working capital of $7,000,000.

Just the simple and efficacious remedy for foot rot in sheep, given on the first page by our correspondent, Mr. I. C. Libby, is worth more than a year's subscription to the *Farmer*. Those who preserve the papers from year to year are laying up a mine of information.

The Boston Hotel Gazette calls attention to the fact that all the prominent monied men of Maine who are accustomed to summer at Saratoga and in Europe will stay in Maine this year. Maine is good enough for them. The summer resorts of Maine have long been the best in the country. They will ere long be the most fashionable.

Mr. Stevens' good-bye as editor of the Kennebec Journal appears in Monday morning's issue of that paper. Mr. Stevens began his connection with the Journal in 1855, continued it for 14 years, made a break then and, resumed the editorship in 1887. Mr. Stevens' conscientious work will be missed in Maine. His old friends wish him all happiness in his new post at Hawaii.

According to the statistics of the graduating class at Yale, the average expenses of the course were as follows: Freshman year, $793; sophomore year, $831; junior year, $884; senior year, $919. This is certainly double the average expense of twenty-five years ago, and for less than one-fourth of this expense a young man can make his way through some of our Maine colleges.

The trustees of the Eastern Maine State fair issued their premium lists Saturday for the coming exhibition which occurs September 3rd to 6th inclusive. The trotting, pacing and running races have been largely increased in every class, and include a $1,000 purse for the free-for-all-race, which has been thrown open to all New England and the Provinces. A large crew of men and horses are engaged in making improvements at the park and on the track.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good. The Penobscot farmers are taking advantage of the strike in the Bangor saw mills to hire the striking workmen to work on the farm during haying. The problem of securing labor to move his crops is no small one for the farmer of Maine each year; for the mills and other manufactories, so flourishing in the State at the present time, draw off a large supply of labor that used to be available for the farmer.

State Master Roble of the Patrons of Husbandry writes that the National Master, Hon. J. H. Bridgham of Ohio, has been obliged to postpone his visit to this State till September. His first announcement was for August, but he has now arranged to commence his lecture tour among the Patrons in this State on Monday, September 9th. He will be in the State two weeks and intends to visit each county where mass meetings of Patrons will be held at convenient points for securing the largest attendance.

The Department of Agriculture has made an exhaustive investigation of the English sparrow question. The conclusion is reached that this sparrow is the greatest pest of the century to farmers and that a concerted movement for its examination should be made. In ten years it is estimated that the progeny of a single pair of sparrows will be 13,614. Among the recommendations of the Department are the enactment of laws protecting the great northern butcher bird, the sparrow hawk and the screech owl, which species feed largely on the English sparrow, and the immediate repeal of all laws which afford protection to this sparrow.

Secretary Tracy has ordered that all the flags now in service as ensigns and union jacks on board the ships of the navy and at navy yards be called in on July 4, and new ones, having 44 stars on the blue union, issued. All the work is being done in the rigging loft of the navigation building at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, under the direction of Commander F. M. Green. Seventy women, mostly widows and daughters of deceased naval employés, and three men comprise the staff of flagmakers, and they are all experts at the work. The women cut, fit and sew the flags, which are made of the best material obtainable, and which is made at Lowell, Mass.

SCIENCE OF THE HEAVENLY BODIES. Perhaps the most interesting and able essay read at the recent meeting of the Contributors to the Maine Farmers' Almanac, held in this city, was that by Mr. Melville Smith of Augusta, on his favorite theme, "Astronomy." He first showed the obstacles and difficulties which this science had encountered in its earliest years, being hidden beneath the rubbish of error and superstition, and when the tendency was to persecute those engaged in the work. Until within two or three hundred years it has had to contend with those twin enemies of every form of progress, prejudice and superstition.

Astronomy is one of the oldest of the sciences, beginning with the earliest civilizations of the Chinese, Hindoos, Babylonians and Egyptians. They knew the earth to be round, and had a correct understanding of the nature and cause of eclipses, and could even fortell them. Several eclipses of the moon were observed in Babylon in the eighth century, B. C. There has always been a desire, amounting almost to a passion, with many people, especially the more ignorant class, to peer into the future; and this led the people of Babylon to support among them a body of astrologers or soothsayers. Our own city is guilty of supporting one or two of a similar class of people, though their predictions depend upon the position of tea grounds in a cup, instead of stars in the sky. Mr. Smith next considered the curious notions among the ancients respecting the heavenly bodies. The Eleatic School of Philosophy taught that the universe was formed by the union of four elements; that the heavenly bodies were luminous clouds, and that the sun was a large body of burning vapor. One theory was that the sun, after setting, was carried around the earth in a golden bowl until it appeared in the east again; another, that the stars were stones which had been whirled up into the region of fire; another, that the sun was a mass of red-hot iron, somewhat larger than Southern Greece. Pythagoras was the first to teach the motion of the earth on its axis, and that the sun was the centre of the system. Hipparchus, who died 120 years B. C., may perhaps be regarded as the father of astronomy, and was the real originator of the famous system of the universe, which is usually ascribed to Ptolemy, and which bears the latter's name. As a science it was established at that time. From that time various astronomers flourished until the first printed almanac appeared in 1460. The great astronomer Copernicus was born in 1473, and he came to the conclusion that the system of Ptolemy was radically wrong. He made the sun to be the centre of the system around which all the planets, including the earth, revolved; the rotation of the earth on its axis being sufficient to account for the apparent revolution of the heavenly bodies around the earth.

His theory met with severe opposition from scientists and from the Roman Church, but the light of truth began to dawn upon the thinking men of the day, and the theories of Copernicus were established, among the believers being Galileo, who invented the telescope. Some of the wise men of that day refused to look through his telescope for fear of being bewitched. Its humiliation before the Pope is a matter of history; but out of the persecution the Copernican system became thoroughly established. The work of Kepler, Newton, and other progressive astronomers was next considered in detail in the light of more modern discoveries, tracing the paths of the comets and planets, and Mr. Smith then closed his essay with the following remarks:

"Much has been accomplished by the patient toil and unflagging zeal of the philosophers of the past, and an example of perseverance has been shown us all, which we should not fail to profit by. Much work still remains to be done, and the harvest field is full of laborers, earnestly striving to make full what is now obscure. Celestial photography is destined ere long to reveal wonders now scarcely even dreamed of; the telescope is to be enlarged and improved, and the spectroscope, that wonder of modern invention, has not yet completed its work. The subject under consideration, when properly presented, one of absorbing interest, is a contemplation of the wonders of the heavens can but enlarge the mind and purify the heart, and by it our littleness, insignificance, and the greatness and glory of the Creator, made more manifest."

AN EARLY HERO. The citizens of Stonington, Ct., last week dedicated a monument to Capt. John Mason, who, with seventy followers, gained the first victory in arms over the Indians of New England after the settlement of that region. It resulted in the conquering of the Pequot tribe and the routing, by fire and sword in the fortified wigwam on a hill in Stonington, of 700 of its warriors.

Mr. Isaac H. Bromley gave the oration at this commemoration. Speaking of the Puritans, of whom Capt. Mason was an example, Mr. Bromley justly says: "It is not we who have idealized them, but that silent, ceaseless process in the crucible of time that never fails to purge the characters of men who greatly served their age of all the dross of human frailty, leaving only the pure gold of their lives for admiration. Only our ideals are real. For that alone lives which we make live by remembering, and that only is dead which has been forgotten. The history of the men from whom Mason sprung and of those of whom he was a part is given: "Of the religious element which came to New England he was a notable example, alike in his devout worship and in his unyielding zeal and purpose in action. Of course we owe the New England character to such as he. The bold-breed races of Spanish America on the one side, and French Canada on the other, are illustrations of the social conditions from which the rigid morality of the Puritan saved us." In the contest between him and the people who revelled at Merry Mount, "the psalm-singer stayed." He was "simply the old Saxon at white heat with religious zeal, and hardened with the hammer of religious persecution."

GOOD TIME MADE AT HARTFORD. The celebrated seven-year-old mare "Aubine," owned by C. M. Nelson of Sunnyside Stock Farm, Waterville, won a victory at the Charter Oak Park races, Hartford, Conn., on Thursday, cutting down her time from 2.23¾ to 2.22¼. The race was in the 2.25 class, and was witnessed by the best assemblage of the meeting. The two first heats were won by Frank S. The third heat was the most hotly contested. This was a great pool selling race, and those who picked up the winner at $50 in pools before the race reaped a harvest. Frank S. was the favorite at the start, and he won the second heat easily, leading from start to finish, with Aubine second, after outfooting Edith R. and Barney Lee. Frank S. lost the third heat by a break just beyond the half-mile, Edith R. and Aubine went to the front, Aubine gaining steadily, and when Edith slacked up she shot under the wire half a length ahead and smashed her record down to 2.23¾. Aubine won the fourth heat, Frank S. was, apparently, laid up, and Edith R. was sent to get the heat, but broke at the head of the home stretch, and Aubine won by a length, pressed by Barney Lee. Aubine sold in the pools in the field before the race for $100, and after getting the first heat, which she won, in a struggle with Edith to the stretch and Frank S. to the wire. Following is the summary:

2.25 CLASS TROTTERS—PURSE $750, DIVIDED. Sunnyside Stock Farm, ns br m, Aubine..... 2 1 1 1

A. J. McDonald, ns b g, Frank S.....	1	2	2	2
W. H. Snyder, ns br m, Edith R.....	3	1	7	6
Barney Lee, ns b g, Frank Lee.....	4	3	3	4
J. H. Goldsmith, ns b g, Barney Lee.....	2	4	4	3
H. T. Ernest, m b m, Annie Wilkes.....	5	6	5	5
Charles Capps, m b g, Ira.....	6	5	6	7
J. H. Phillips, ns b g, True Boy.....	7	7	8	dr
J. H. Rowley, ns b g, ——.....	8	8	dr	

Time, 2.23, 2.25¼, 2.24¼, 2.23¼.

Those who are acquainted with the possibilities of the speed of Aubine will be disappointed at the barring accidents, she does not, before the end of the season, secure a record below 2.20, but get a record as low as American Girl, Lulu, and other queens of the American trotting turf. We heartily congratulate Mr. Nelson.

When the *Farmer* first declared its faith in the ability of Mr. Nelson to do what he has done with his stable of horses from his own raising, of Cooper's Mills; Secretary, H. L. Conner of Auburn; Treasurer, George F. Sutherland of Auburn.

The commencement exercises at Ricker Classical Institute, Houlton, occurred last week. A good class graduated, the diplomas being presented by Gov. Burleigh. After the exercises an informal reception was tendered the Governor, Dr. Ricker, whose name the institution bears, and Mrs. Wording, the donor of Wording Hall. A bouquet of seventy-five white roses was presented Dr. Ricker by the students in commemoration of his 75th birthday. This closes a very flourishing year for the institution. The faculty are pursuing a broad and active policy and the influence of the institution in Eastern Maine is felt every year more and more.

The President and Mrs. Harrison will spend the Fourth of July with Woodstock, Ct., the guests of Mr. Henry C. Bowen, the proprietor of the New York *Independent*.

THE ANNIVERSARY FORTY-EIGHT YEARS AGO. On the Fourth of July, 1841, (or rather on the fifth, as the fourth came on Sunday,) the "Augusta Washington Temperance Society" had a celebration in this city, Mr. Wm. R. Smith, then a young man, delivering the oration. We have had in our hands a pamphlet containing the oration in full, and we give a few extracts from the vigorous and pointed production, showing the aim and object of the old Washingtonian movement in behalf of the cause of temperance:

"While the friends of humanity anxiously inquired, "Men and brethren, what shall we do?" events of momentous interest were in progress at an obscure grog shop in Baltimore, where six degraded and suffering subjects of the relentless tyrant had collected to spend the evening in debauchery over their cups. Fettered and bound with the chains of a vile and polluting habit, they sought their usual haunt to hug closer in their embrace the merciless destroyer, and drink deeper of the drug of slavery and death. Loyal in their attachment to their master, and deep in their devotion to his service, they shouted forth his praises in the vulgar song, and at each renewed potation cried, "Long live Alcohol, and King!" Suddenly the scene was changed! In the midst of their revels, a voice inaudible to mortal ears, but startling their souls! A mysterious power bound them to the consideration of the degraded condition to which they had arrived—they talked over the sufferings and miseries they had experienced, and the burden of the grievances which had been heaped upon them, during a long service in the ranks of a barbarous sovereign; they considered the remuneration they had received, such as poverty, shame and disgrace—and this reward they regretted the evils it had brought to their families and homes—they mourned over the wretchedness and disgrace it had entailed upon themselves and their children—they consulted upon a revolt from the dominion of their tyrannical ruler—and when they looked upon their own bloated faces, blood-shot eyes, and ragged and filthy condition, they "with one mind resolved to die freemen, rather than live slaves!"

Upon the spot, a Declaration of Independence was drawn up, which received the signatures of the "immortal six." It sets forth the principles upon which their mighty revolution is based, and puts distinctly in issue the question between the subjects of despotic power and their monster king. Like the declaration of our political independence, it is specific in its charges, extensive in its complaints, and firm and unyielding in its demands.

The principles of this revolution are the only principles by which society can be relieved of the many evils which attend it is now subjected, and which result in a greater or less extent from intemperance. Successfully pursued, they will restore a healthy tone to public morals, and protect communities from the various species of vice which have lately so extensively perverted the land. They will bring about habits of industry in the want of which among us has not only led to ten fold the evils of intemperance, but vastly increased those sources of misery, which idleness affords opportunity to produce. Honesty, virtue, equality and social improvement, are the benefits which follow closely in the train of temperance, and promise to restore society to its proper condition, and make men what they were designed to be, a community of brethren, of all the relations of life, and not scattered clans, of selfish beings, whose continual employment it is to prey upon the rights of each other.

BARN DEDICATION. Wednesday, June 26th, was the regular day for meeting of the Sagadahoc Pomona Grange. The meeting was assigned to be with Sagadahoc Grange, No. 31, Bowdoin. The programme called for, 1st, prayer by Chaplain; 2d, music by Sagadahoc Grange; 3d, recitation by Elsie Marshall; 4th, music; 5th, lecture by Worthy Master; 6th, topic, "The weed pest and remedies"; paper by N. S. Purington, followed by general discussion; 7th, census and collection. Noon, recess. 8th, music; 9th, entertainment by Sagadahoc Grange; 10th, topic—"Methods and practices in making hay"; paper by J. F. Baker; sub-topics: When to cut—C. F. Getchell; How much curing, J. Watson Libby; The Tedder as a hay-maker, S. W. Randall; Hay carriers and horse forks, G. M. Gowell; Shall the sisters work in the hay field? Bertha Buker; 11th, closing exercises. By some unusual process this was all changed, and the local paper of last week contained the following as the order of the day: "F. S. Adams of Bowdoin will dedicate his new barn next Wednesday, June 26, and the members of the Pomona Grange will be present and furnish a dinner for patrons and friends"; thus making our regular meeting into a general holiday and picnic for the public at expense of the Grange, and this without authority of the Grange itself.

The day came, and, like its predecessors, was overcast with smoky vapor, with a slight sprinkle now and then in the forenoon. It was cool and enjoyable, and fully two hundred persons assembled at ten and a half o'clock exercises commenced.

On the 9th day of February the two barns, one new and hardly completed that burned to the ground, together with nearly all their contents. This one is a monument of neighborly kindness in a large degree, and evinces a generous contribution from members of the Grange and friends. In all $436.00, with 18 ft. posts, and a basement story under all. It is ready for the hay, one side remains to be covered outside the boarding, some grading and excavating to be done, and the completing touches to be done. It is one of the largest and finest barns in the county. It is surmounted by a large cupola ventilator, and the entire cost when completed will be about $2000. Nathaniel Roberts of Bowdoin was the builder. Bro. Adams is member of the Board of Agriculture for Sagadahoc county, and is one of our large and enterprising farmers.

The meeting was called to order at about 10.30 A. M. by Bro. Adams, who is W. Master of the Pomona Grange, and there was a solid pack of people in the great floor, which is 14x100 ft., and in the great hay bays, which are 15 ft. deep, and in the tie-up were laid rows of tables the entire length. Prayer was offered by Rev. C. C. Cone of Bowdoinham, followed by a cordial address of welcome by Bro. Adams. He spoke of some of the aims and purposes of the Grange, and of practical farming as compared with the past. The day of large farms and small brain has passed out of sight, and small farming. The farmer is, or ought to be, the equal of any man. Farming is now among the sciences. The Grange is helpful in making us more intelligent men and women, and in making better citizens. He extended a warm welcome to all present. State Master Roble, Past State Master Nelson Ham, were present, and the press was well represented by Ray Thompson of the *Richmond Bee*, S. L. Boardman of the *Kennebec Journal*, J. W. Lang of the *Farmer*, S. D. Thorn of the *Advertiser*, J. E. Upton of the *Sentinel*.

The address in the forenoon was by Rev. Elijah Kellogg of Harpswell, who spoke eloquently and feelingly an hour and a quarter, on "Who is to be blessed?" with the leading thought of the New England character as a former of character. He illustrated from scripture and story and song in vivid and eloquent language, material aid is the best kind of pity. The New England home is unsurpassed on earth. Its power as a factor in the formation of good character is great. The home is a heavenordained institution. Birds and animals have homes, but they are simply for rearing the young. The home and family instinct, or inward craving, is inherent in man. It originated in Eden and exists today. The power of love was graphically described. Love is the foundation and the strength of all true homes. Intelligence is the next factor in the scale of importance. Love and wisdom go hand in hand, and form the corner stones. Association and social intercourse help strengthen and polish the individual. The family relation in good homes is the root of the strength and the prosperity of the nation. That nation is truly great whose farmers own the soil they cultivate. Love is the foundation and the chief corner stone. Intelligence is the second factor in the scale of importance. Love and wisdom go hand in hand, and form the corner stones. Association and social intercourse help strengthen and polish the individual. The family relation in good homes is the root of the strength and the prosperity of the nation. That nation is truly great whose farmers own the soil they cultivate. Love and intelligence build either good or bad; therefore aid good homes. New England homes are to-day high ideal in perfection. They are model homes. They are the best on earth. Our climate is an important element in our character formation. Let us keep more of our New England blood at home.

The address was followed by a fine poem by Mrs. M. W. Hinckley of Merrymeeting Grange, Bowdoinham (which we print in next week's *Farmer* from an advance copy). Excellent music and singing was furnished by an able choir, and was interspersed in appropriate places throughout the exercises. W. State Master Roble was introduced, and in a few well selected words excused himself until after dinner. Dinner was served in the long tie-up part of the barn, and from two to three hundred sat at a sitting until all were fed, and still there was room for more.

At two o'clock or a little past the meeting was called to order by W. Master Adams, and W. State Master Roble proceeded to give an able, interesting and eloquent address on the general principles of the Grange and the work it accomplishes, and the work to do. He complimented the good county of Sagadahoc for its zeal, ability and strength, and counseled all farmers to unite with the Grange and help carry out its grand and beneficent offices. He spoke about forty-five minutes, and was followed by Past Master Nelson Ham in a shorter but equally interesting supplementary address. The time remaining was given to carrying out an interesting programme, by members of the Bowdoin Grange, which was the spice of the day, and highly enjoyed by all present.

Thus has passed our June day meeting. As a Pomona Grange it was a failure; as a grand public meeting it was a great success. It was useful and enjoyable, and it is good to have been there, more or less, even for those not members of our noble order. Thus has been dedicated, with appropriate observance and celebration, one of the largest and best stock palaces and hay and grain elevators in the county, and may they multiply and increase, and also the stock and herds and crops of its owners, and men to tend them and conduct them according to the improved practical husbandry of the day and hour. L.

THE BOWDOIN COLLEGE MEMORIAL. Since the completion of Bowdoin Memorial Hall at Brunswick anxiety has not unfrequently been expressed as to the character of the recording memorial which might eventually fill and shelter there. The memorial which has been erected during the past week exceeds anything which the most sanguine could have hoped for. No word other than of satisfaction and approval has been spoken. The college and town are indebted to the donor for a gift, on a never-failing but increasing source of attraction to residents and strangers alike. The donor is Gen. Thomas Hamlin Hubbard, a member of the well known New York family of Hutter, Stillman and Hubbard, at the head of which is the venerable William Allen Butler, chairman of the New York Bar Association. Gen. Hubbard is a native of Hallowell, and was a graduate of Bowdoin, class of '57. He served with distinction in the war of the rebellion and retired from the service with the well earned rank of Bvt. Brig. Gen. U. S. V.

The general plan of this memorial is simple, even severe, and harmonizes admirably with its architectural surroundings both as to lines and tones. It is divided by the pillars which rise against the walls of the interior wall of the hall, into five spaces or panels, the most northerly space containing a large bronze tablet upon which a receiving slab of marble, and upon the bold relief is the following inscription:

"HERE INSCRIBED ARE THE NAMES OF THOSE GRADUATES AND STUDENTS OF BOWDOIN COLLEGE WHO SERVED IN THE WAR TO MAINTAIN THE UNION IN ITS TIME OF PERIL.

1861-1865

AND PERPETUATE THE GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE, OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA."

To the left of this tablet is an oblong space filled with bronze tracery which springs vigorously from the side of the tablet, in the semblance of a twisted branch of pin oak, every part of which is instinct with life and expression. Pattee is a similar branch of bronze tracery upon the left representing the over-cup white oak with the great acorns which are characteristic of it. Through the perforated parts dark native marble is visible. The remaining four spaces contain each two bronze tablets mounted in the same manner as the panel already mentioned, and surrounded top, bottom and sides with bronze tracery. These eight tablets contain the names of such graduates and students of Bowdoin as entered the country's service, as stated in the inscription already quoted, "in the day of its peril."

Hon. William Walter Phelps of New Jersey, has been appointed Minister to Germany. Mr. Phelps is a man of great benevolence and philanthropy. While in Germany, at the time of the failure of a New Jersey savings bank of which he was nominally an officer, he telegraphed his agent to pay in full out of his own funds all depositors having claims below a certain amount, thus personally relieving those who would have suffered most from the disaster. Again at the time of the embezzlement of young Eno, from the New York bank of which he was President, Mr. Phelps, who was a director, at once contributed half a million dollars toward making good the deficiency.

Grange News and Notes.

—The annual meeting of North Penobscot Pomona Grange was held with Floral Grange at Maidstan ag. The forenoon was spent in social conversation, and at noon a good dinner was partaken of, and there we settled down to business. The 5th degree was conferred on three members of Floral Grange. The following officers were elected for the coming year:

Master—Charles H. Burke.
Overseer—Frank M. Johnson.
Lecturer—Hiram Stevens.
Steward—D. F. Martin.
Assistant Steward—R. W. Bailey.
Chaplain—Mrs. John Treat.
Treasurer—Mrs. H. E. Wakefield.
Secretary—S. R. Ludden.
Gate Keeper—John Fox.
Pomona—Mrs. W. T. Mincher.
Flora—Mrs. Hattie Bodwell.
Ceres—Mrs. O. L. Lindsay.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. D. F. Martin.

Executive Committee—Nathan Averill, Stark Webster, Mrs. C. H. Burke.

The next meeting will be with Forest Grange at Lee, the fourth Wednesday in August, at 10 A. M.

S. R. LUDDEN, *Sec'y.*

—Waldo County Grange met June 11th with Harvest Moon Grange, Thorndike. The day was fine and there was a good attendance. Sixteen Granges in Waldo county, also Knox and Kennebec counties were represented. After the opening exercises, Sister Higgins welcomed the Grange, with fifty chosen. Sister Bellows responded in behalf of the patrons. Fifth degree was conferred upon seven. Question, "Resolved, That all combinations, such as trusts, and all forms of gambling known as futures, are a constant menace to the best interests of farmers, and demand the combined action of all." Aff., F. W. Ritchie and P. W. Ayer; neg., M. M. Dyer and Mr. Wadsworth. The discussion took a wide range, and was participated in by Bros. Durham, Wadlin, Bellows, Fowler, Shorey, Nickerson, Learned, Harding, Churchill and Mudgett, and Sisters Shorey and Harding. Original poem by Sister Ayer. Noon recess. The question was again taken up for discussion, opened by Bro. Cook. Bro. Eilen Gordon a recitation. Committee on time, place and programme reported no meeting in July. Next will be Aug. 13th. Place, Farmers' Pride, Lincolnville. Programme: 1st, opening exercises; 3d, reports of Granges; 3d, conferring of 4th degree; 4th, address of welcome by Alberta Wadsworth; 5th, response by Sister Ellen Hunt; 6th, question, "Resolved, That more than twenty-five acres, including pasture, is detrimental to the farmer;" 7th; noon recess; 8th, music; 9th, open session; 10th, drama, by Pride Grange; 10th, recitation by Sister Jessie Pierce. A vote of thanks was extended to Harvest Moon Grange for courtesies, also to the choir for excellent music throughout the day.

—Cascade Grange, Oakland, was visited to a rousing banquet, Wednesday evening, June 26th, furnished by the defeated side in a literary contest closed one week before. As a result of the contest, which has been of increasing interest from the first, the levelers evening that it lasted, a good deal of talent, heretofore undiscovered, has been brought out and utilized to the mutual benefit of the individual members and the Grange. We have also initiated 50 new members, and reinstated 12 old ones during the contest. Cascade Grange has had a veritable tidal wave of prosperity thus far in 1889, and the prospect of its continuance is very flattering.

—Enterprise Grange, Richmond,, closed its literary contest last week. The leaders of the opposite sides were Bro. Geo. Page and Sister Eva Hathorne. The contest was well fought on both sides, carried up from the beginning in the most friendly way possible, resulting in a small victory for the Hathorne side. It was a theme that for rousing the interest, and bringing out the talents in the Grange, it proved the best experiment we have ever tried. The last evening, nearly all the members present, there was not one but was able to say something, and when every member has any confidence, we consider that something has been accomplished. The defeated side are to furnish a supper for the Grange, but we decided not to have it the first of August, as we adjourn our meetings through July. We balloted for and elected two candidates at our last meeting. A week ago Wednesday evening eighteen of our members visited Prospect Grange, Richmond Corner, where they had a full meeting, gave the 1st and 2d degrees to nine candidates, and had some interesting literary exercises. They appeared in a very prosperous condition. Don't say we are dead, as a Grange, if we are not heard from for the next month, because we shall not be, for the reason of a little vacation, after which we expect to come together with renewed interest and vigor. E. H.

—Piscataquis Pomona Grange, regular session, Thursday, June 20th, met with Monson Grange, Brownville. A very interesting session. Address of welcome by Mrs. Annie Gilman. Discussion of question, "Is agriculture a failure in the State of Maine?" Select readings by Almon Dow of East Dover, Florence Tufts of Resolute, Hattie Foss of Foxcroft, Oliver Granges. Next meeting to be held with Atkinson Grange, Thursday, Aug. 15th, which will be their annual meeting, when officers are to be elected and installed, and other business proper to be transacted, and annual meetings, of the day.

Maine Agricultural News.

—Apples are a failure. The trees seemed to blossom full, but there are only specks to speak of. Moore's Arctic plum and other varieties do not bear this year. I think the heavy rains last fall and the warm winter killed the bearing wood. Cherries, the Moore's Arctic, never shows any fruit buds as last fall; but they did not blossom very much in spring. This has been an excellent spring for grafting, than other years. S. RICHARDSON.

East Stoneham.

—On the 23d of June, Laforest Porter of Vienna, invited several of his neighbors to partake of a dinner, raised this year in the form of green peas, new potatoes, radishes, strawberries, etc. He has also vegetables nearly large enough to eat. If any one in the county can beat this, let's hear from them.

—N. C. Smith has sold his farm in Caribou, on the Fort Fairfield road, one mile from the railroad station, to Daniel Palmer of Queen's County, N. B. The price paid was $4,700.

—The hay crop will be better in Aroostook county than was anticipated earlier in the season. Our correspondent writes: Crops in general are looking well as well as ever saw them at this time of the season.

—Mr. Chas. Dondero has just completed his new store at Centre Chelsea, the largest in that town, and has all of the modern improvements. It is 108x45 feet, with a cellar.

—Our Lincoln correspondent writes: Crops are looking well and growing finely. Hay is reported light. Work in the granite quarry is lively, and a large crew of men are at work there. Workmen are on the roof of the pulp mill, and we hope soon to see it in operation again.

—We have received the premium list of the 39th exhibition of the premium list took Agricultural and Horticultural Society, to be held at Fort Fairfield, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 3, 4 and 5. We wish to call the especial attention of our Provincial readers to the fact that competition for all premiums and purses is open to the Province of New Brunswick.

—About 160 acres have been planted at Winthrop for the corn factory. A good crop is expected, but it will come in too late for the west season. Part of it was planted before the wet season and the rest about a month later.

PATTEN ITEMS. The railroad men have been in town, making a very thorough canvass. We are told that all the money is promised that they ask of Patten, to help to build the proposed road.——We are to have a first-class trotting park as soon as it can be built, the Agricultural Society having taken hold of the matter; and for the near future we shall see some of our fine, valuable horses winning for themselves a fast and honorable record; there are some fine stallions in town, among the best is one belonging to Mr. Moody, he bids fair to make a low record when he shall have had proper training. The cheese factory is closed on account of the cold, rainy weather extremely warm, but good for vegetation; crops not much earlier than last season; apple crop promises rather light; wild strawberries are so plenty as they usually are.——Mr. O. Lamb has had good success with his bees; he is now busily anticipating a sweet time in the sweet bye and bye; hope we'll be remembered as a friend then.——There are some strangers in town enjoying our pretty scenery, in which Patten and vicinity abounds.——Mr. Bradford is building a large residence, and many others are repairing and improving buildings and grounds.——Mr. Stevens is getting along nicely building his house, as he thoroughly understands his business. E. S.

Edison says there is enough electricity goes to waste, from the fire in the kitchen stove, to light and heat the whole house. Be that as it may, the fact stands undisputed, the medicines prepared and sold at the Fuller Drug Store are pure and unadulterated, and all our readers who trade with us will be sure to get only pure medicines.

Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to purify your blood and give you strength.

The Knights of Honor throughout the country are making a voluntary contribution of fifty cents each, for the Johnstown sufferers. Should all the membership contribute it will yield the handsome sum of eighty thousand dollars.

City News.

—Mr. Manley will assume the duties of Postmaster the first of August.

—Ninety in the shade, on Friday, closing with the most violent shower of the season.

—Mrs. Blaine went to Bar Harbor, Thursday, and opened the "Stanwood" cottage. Mr. Blaine follows this week.

—The long vacation in the village district, which has now begun, will continue until the middle of September.

—The three national banks have declared semi-annual dividends as follows: Granite, 4½ per cent.; First National, 4; Augusta, 4.

—Hayes & McKeown, bakers, opposite the *Journal* office, have gone into insolvency on their own petition. They have little on hand, and owe some $2000.

—Miss Fannie E. Miller, second assistant at the grammar school, and one of the most successful teachers in the Augusta public schools, has resigned her position.

—Rev. Mr. Griffin will preach his first sermon as pastor of the Unitarian church, next Sunday. He has purchased a house on Melville street.

—On the Mrs. Ellen O. Rockwood place, just out on Western Avenue, now owned by Mr. George Beck, the owner is erecting a fine dwelling house, and intends to run a stock farm.

—The first game of base ball was played in this city, Tuesday, between the Augustas and Lewistons, the latter winning by only one score. It was a close and interesting contest.

—Cards have been received announcing for July 9th the marriage of Dr. D. E. Sullivan, an Augusta boy, now a prospering physician at Concord, N. H., to Mary Scanlan of Portland.

—Capt. E. M. Whitehouse of South Vassalboro, yesterday brought into this market 73 bushels of green peas, for J. E. Fuller, who supplied the Soldiers' Home. Wonder if farming doesn't pay?

—Mr. C. C. Hunt and wife (Anna Sargent Hunt, the talented writer,) are now enjoying tent life at "Pine Bluff," on the shores of Cobbosseecontee Lake, where they will remain until about the middle of September.

—Mr. John R. Boardman, a graduate of the State College, and a promising young man, is now city editor of the *Kennebec Journal*. Mr. Harry F. Burbank, who went from the *Farmer* composing room, is doing the Gardiner reporting for the *Journal*.

—Purinton Bros. are burning a kiln of brick at their yard here. They have also kilns at Winslow and Fairfield. They have already sold twenty-seven hundred thousand brick, and will make five millions in their several yards this season, to fill orders and supply retail trade.

—Mr. George D. Files has resigned his position of Principal of the Cony high school, to accept the charge of the high school at Lewiston. The place will be filled by the Directors, after the qualifications of the several candidates are taken into consideration.

—On Saturday work was begun on the barracks at the Insane Hospital, into which the patients are to be taken while the buildings are being cleansed. The barracks are being built in the park and will be ample for the purposes, and will be much better than tents, and form just the shelter needed, and are 150 by 70 feet.

—The Cony school closed last week after a very long, nine weeks; teacher, Ida S. Cowan; pupils not absent one-half day: Ella R. Allen, Bessie M. Nason, Harry R. Randall, Jennie M. Randall, Nattie G. Parsons, Ethel M. Parsons, Vernon A. Packard. Absent two half days, C. Elmer Stewart.

—A sumptuous dinner is that prepared for the Fourth of July repast to be served to the patients at the Insane Hospital today: 400 pounds of salmon, 350 pounds of lamb, 30 bushels of green peas, 3 bushels of potatoes, 1000 bananas, 35 gallons of ice cream, and garnishings to go with the substantials, and splendid banquet.

—Mr. Geo. W. Clifford, the potato king of the Kennebec valley, brought into the office yesterday, a peck of his early potatoes, which he dug from six hills, the entire hills not occupying more than one square foot space in length. He will get 200 bushels from an acre of ground.

—Several parties are to offer special premiums for exhibits at the autumn fair of the Grange, in this city. W. P. Atherton of Hallowell, offers $5 to the young lady attending the best loaf of bread; Mrs. Weston of Chelsea, a silver cup for the best collection of not less than six named varieties of annuals. Who bids next?

—Mr. Geo. W. Vickery's new residence on Western avenue will be a fine two-story structure, twenty-seven by thirty-four feet, with an ell fourteen by twenty feet. It will be furnished with all the modern conveniences. The plans for the house were made by C. F. Fleckenstein of this city.

—Mr. Harry L. Jewett of Sidney, was united in marriage, on Wednesday, to Miss Eva E. Penney of this city, at the home of the bride's father, in the Craig neighborhood. Mr. Jewett graduated from Colby University, class of '88, and has since taught several high schools. He is a fine scholar and exemplary young man. Miss Penney, the bride, is a graduate of Kent's Hill Seminary.

—The Portland *Express* has these good words, concerning an Augusta boy:

Among the Maine boys who graduated at Harvard last week with honors was Samuel Cony Manley, a son of Hon. Joseph Manley of Augusta. In addition to the usual classical course, Mr. Manley made a specialty of history, and graduation was particularly and highly commended for his extensive acquirements in that branch of learning. Mr. Manley may well be congratulated on a success which promises so much for himself and is certainly so gratifying to his family and friends.

—Thursday afternoon occurred the graduating exercises of the Williams District school. The classes numbered sixteen members. The diplomas of the graduates were presented with appropriate remarks by Wm. H. Libby, Esq. The classes all passed a very satisfactory examination and a marked degree of progress, showing thorough instruction on the part of Principal Lewis. Among other pleasant features of the occasion was the presentation to Mr. Chase of a fine picture, elegantly framed, of the whole class in a group. The assistant, teacher, Miss Ayers, was remembered by her scholars in a beautifully bound book of poems.

The alumni of the high school held their first regular reunion at Meonian Hall, Tuesday evening, and it was a brilliant and successful affair. The hall was beautifully decorated, the various class mottoes appearing on the face of the gallery. An eloquent opening address was made by the President of the Association, Hon. O. D. Baker of this city, a distinguished graduate of the class. The toast was pronounced by Amos Parker Wilder, editor of the New Haven *Palladium*, who is fast winning his spurs in the field of journalism. His subject was "The Threefold Object of Education," to develop the mind, the body and the soul. It was a scholarly, impressive and eloquent effort, a glowing tribute to the future of the high school, and the educational forces that here control. The poem was by Olive E. Dana, one of Augusta's sweetest poets. Following these exercises, there came dancing furnished by Prof. Thieme and his orchestra.

—To attend the graduating exercises of the grammar

Items of Maine News.

Biddeford is to have an electric fire alarm.

Judson G. Irish, grocer, Wellington, has gone into insolvency.

More lobsters are being packed in Maine than for two years past.

The Maine Chautauquans will meet at Fryeburg, July 20 to August 10.

David Stimson of Kittery has been granted a patent on a car axle box.

Dexter Hutchinson of East Wales, committed suicide, Sunday, by taking Paris green.

Bar Harbor is getting on its summer clothes, and business has opened auspiciously.

Harry, the one year old child of Frank Gatchell of Brunswick, fell into a tub of water and was drowned.

Rev. Mr. Goodwin of Knox fell one day recently, while alighting from his carriage, and broke three ribs.

James B. Smith of Kennebunk, a mill owner, was struck by a circular saw Saturday, and killed. Aged 70 years.

Mrs. John Libby, of Limington, while selecting some flowers in her garden, slipped and broke both bones of her leg.

Benjamin Blanchard's store at Carroll was broken into last week, and six hundred dollars worth in money and goods stolen.

Schooner Madagascar of Calais, in attempting to go on the ways at East Boston, Monday, keeled over and filled. Tugs pumped her out.

Collector Fergerson of the Belfast collection district, has appointed H. L. Shepherd of Rockport, deputy collector at the latter port.

Leroy Sidelinger, the seventeen-year-old son of Solomon Sidelinger of Damariscotta, was accidentally shot and killed while gunning, Thursday.

An aged Frenchman, named Bush, a resident of Dover, was caught under a falling wall, Thursday, receiving injuries which resulted fatally in a few hours.

Daniel Billington, an aged resident of Phillips, hung himself Saturday. He has been despondent a long time on account of a cancer.

Last week Leroy L., son of Harvey L. Howard of Rockland, aged six years, while playing with matches, set his night clothes on fire, and was terribly burned, dying in a few hours.

Frank Roberts and wife of Waterboro, while riding near Biddeford, Saturday, were thrown from their carriage and seriously hurt. Mr. Roberts had both legs injured. A broken harness caused the accident.

The body of Edward Anderson, who committed suicide from the Boston boat, two weeks ago, was found Monday night on the beach at Richmond's Island, and turned over to the relatives in Portland.

George A. Maddocks, twenty-two years old, while bathing at Branch Pond, Kilsworth, Saturday, dived from a rock and never rose. When the body was recovered a bad bruise was found on the forehead, caused, it is supposed, by striking a rock or snag.

Maine postmasters appointed: E. C. Chase, Biuehill, vice F. W. B. Holt, removed; Alonzo Richards, Broad Cove, vice F. W. Turner, removed; Charles L. Abbott, Upton, vice E. Abbott, resigned; Horatio W. Palmer, Bar Mills; Wm. H. Bailey, Harrison; H. Piper, Lincoln; Curtis S. Carl, Waterboro.

Rufus Mosher, of Gorham, an elderly man and one of the most respected farmers of the town, met with a terrible accident last week, resulting in death. He had been cultivating his ground and in attempting to alight from his horse his foot caught in the stirrup and he was dragged till rendered unconscious, living but a few hours afterwards.

The selectmen of Brunswick have awarded the contract for building an iron span to the Androscoggin bridge on the Brunswick side, to the King Bridge Co., of Cleveland. The present wooden approach is about worn out and will be replaced by an iron truss 90 feet long, 22 feet roadway and 6 feet sidewalk. The approach by Scribner's mills will also be straightened.

While Zeadiam Berry and his wife of Searsport, were absent from home, their son Andrew, age nine, took down a shotgun and began to play with it. "I'm going to kill a bear," he said to his little sister Etta, five years old, dragging the gun up to show her. In some manner he accidentally discharged the gun and the whole charge entered his little sister's head, killing her instantly.

A heavy shower passed over the town of Sangerville about 4 P. M., Friday. The lightning struck the house of Samuel Farnham, tearing it to pieces, but not setting it on fire. Mr. Farnham, who was sitting near the window, was instantly killed. His wife and son, who were sitting near by, were not seriously injured. Mr. Farnham was 84 years of age.

At Dartmouth commencement, the graduates from Maine were Frederick James Allen of Limerick, who took honors; William Drummond Baker, Farmington Falls; Ralph Sylvester Bartlett, Eliot; Archibald Campbell Boyd, Gaslet; Harry Mitchell Frost, Portland; John Russell Perkins, South Berwick; and from the Chandler School, Hardy Smith Ferguson, Portland.

Burglars entered the office of C. H. Lane's grist mill on Parsons Point, Friday night by staving in the door. They then tried to blow open the safe, which is a Diebold lock with a vault, but they did not succeed in getting the big door off, but they warped it out of shape. They first entered Custis & Gilman's blacksmith shop and procured tools to work with. No trace has been found.

Wednesday night as the steamer Forest City left Portland, among her passengers she carried one who had determined on self destruction. Shortly after 9 o'clock he descended to the cabin and registered for a berth writing the name A. N. Smith. He examined his berth and then went on deck, and that was the last seen of him. In the morning his berth was found untouched and lying on it were two letters, his watch, ring and some money.

The annual adjustment of salaries of postmasters reduced the salary of the postmaster at Auburn from $2,400 to $2,300, and increased that of the postmaster at Bridgton from $1,100 to $1,200; Farmington from $1,400 to $1,500; Kennebunk from $1,100 to $1,200; Lewiston from $2,500 to $2 600; Machias from $1,000 to $1,100; Oldtown from $1,100 to $1,200; South Berwick from $1,100 to $1,200. There is no change at Portland.

A fire believed to have been incendiary, last week destroyed the buildings on Park place, Rockland, owned by Capt. Wm. Spear, and occupied by F. M. Spear for hay storage and as a stable. The building contained several hundred dollars' worth of hay. Loss about $1000; insured. A. S. Spear's loss $800; insured $500. F. F. Spear's loss is over $2200; insured $1700. The Atkinson Co. lose about $100 by water. Total loss $4000.

Humphrey Chadbourne, a man who was sick in the woods, was last week carried home by two men recently. He was left at Bolan Falls a few minutes while the canoe was carried a few rods. A common meal bag with some crackers inside of a paper was near by. When the men were ready for Chadbourne he had disappeared. He was last seen going down the bank with the bag of crackers on his shoulder. He was then placed in the stream to catch the body on the supposition that he was drowned.

Col. Lynch of the 1st Maine Regiment is to have an opportunity to explain why he squarely disobeyed the order of his superior officer both at the last muster and since. Adjutant General Sprague has issued an order that a board of officers consisting of Brigadier Gen. J. Harper, Col. F. W. Dunn, Col. F. E. Boothby, Col. F. D. Pullen and Col. E. J. Cram convene at the headquarters of the Maine Militia next Monday to examine into the conduct of Col. Lynch as reported by Gen. Mitchell. The charges against Col. Lynch are very explicit.

Editor's Table.

Of the highest importance and interest are the chapters of the Lincoln Life in the July *Century*. The circumstances surrounding Lincoln's renomination are here set forth in the most authoritative manner, and other chapters deal with the Wade-Davis Manifesto and Abraham Lincoln's Peace Mission. A thrilling episode is described in Kossuth's filibuster paper for the same month. The title is "The Free Command at the Mines of Kars," and a description is given of Kossuth's object and the political crisis at the time. Another of Miss Arnfield's The *Century's* gallery of Old Masters, on canvas, by leading American engravers, Mr. Cole, is now engaged in Italy, reaches this month the work of Guido di Sa Fabriano, a part of whose "Adoration of the Kings" forms the frontispiece of the magazine. Travelers in England will find another paper, the article by Mrs. Van Rensselaer, illustrated by Pennell, Winchester being the subject. Frederic Remington, the artist, himself describes his experiences among the Apaches and Comanches; but his rather pessimistic impressions are offset by an "Open Letter" by Hamlin Wright Garland. The Far West is also depicted in Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote's fourth picture of her ranch life, this one being entitled "The Last Trip In." An extremely timely contribution is Mr. Charles Barnard's long and profusely illustrated article on "Inland Navigation of the United States," with a brief accompanying paper by Mrs. Van Rensselaer on "Advance in Steamboat Decoration." Mr. Barnard surveys the whole subject, West and East, his account including that of the new Sound steamer, the *Puritan*, the largest ever built of its class. The other able articles we have not the space to mention.

Harper's Magazine for July is on our table with a rich table of contents, among the leading articles being "The State of Iowa," by Mr. Justin McCarthy, with portraits of thirteen prominent citizens; a poem by Master Anthony Stafford, "Petersburg;" "The Battle of the Standing Stones," "A Little Journey in the World," "The Social Law of the School Problem;" "Great American Industries," and other articles of great value and interest. It is elegantly illustrated. Published by Harper Bros., New York.

Canker in the mouth can be cured only by expelling the poisonous humor from the system. To do this effectually requires the persistent use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, together with a good, generous cathartic. One dollar a bottle. Six bottles for $5. Begin at once.

A fearful accident occurred Tuesday, on the Norfolk & Western Railroad, near the Lynchburg, Va. The rains had swollen the mountain streams, causing a wash-out. The road was undermined, and the train plunged into the watery gulch, killing thirty people, and injuring many others.

Items of General News

The public debt was reduced $16,355,929 during the month of June.

An English syndicate have bought the Worthley shoe factory at Lynn, Mass., for $150,000.

Mormon missionaries are causing indignation among the people of West Virginia, and there is likely to be trouble.

Seven arrests have been made in St. Paul, Minn., of men implicated in real estate frauds aggregating $100,000.

A passenger train on the Chicago and Grand Trunk was ditched near Port Huron, Mich., Saturday. Six injured, but none killed.

Forest fires in Cascade county, Mont., have covered over 100 square miles of territory, and destroyed the very best hay region.

All the principal business blocks in Durango, Col., were destroyed by fire, Monday. Loss $300,000 with light insurance.

Harvard freshmen beat the Columbia freshmen in the boat race at New London last week. All the Columbia crew fainted from exhaustion at the finish.

Three hundred students are attending the Moody conference of college students at Northfield, Mass., which lasts until July 10th.

In the McDow murder case at Charleston, S. C, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty for shooting down his victim Capt. Dawson in cold blood.

President Harrison has issued an order prohibiting the sale of liquor on the camp grounds of the District National Guards at the coming annual encampment.

Four express companies have sued Leavenworth, Kan., for $50,000 for beer and whiskey addressed to private citizens and seized by the city marshal.

A cloud burst occurred over Akron, O., Friday, and two inches of water fell in an hour. The cellars of several business blocks were flooded and considerable damage was done.

A passenger train fell through a trestle near Cincinnati, Ohio, Friday night. The coaches were wrecked. None of the passengers were killed, though several were quite badly hurt.

S. C. Morgan, cashier of the State bank at Sydney, Neb., blew his brains out with a revolver, Thursday. The cause is a big financial loss which will probably lead to a suspension of the bank.

The limited express on the Boston & Albany railroad, was derailed just outside of New Haven, Conn., Saturday. Three persons were killed, and several badly injured. The accident was due to the rails spreading.

The elegant new hotel, "The Algonquin," at St. Andrews, N. B., had a grand opening on Friday. Sir Leonard Tilley, lieutenant governor of New Brunswick and Lady Tilley, were present, also Gov. Burleigh and a portion of his staff.

Dr. Eugene Thayer, the noted organist, committed suicide in New York city, Thursday, by shooting himself in the mouth. He had been in a despondent state of mind, and had been unable to sleep much for several nights.

With great pomp and ceremony, the new Catholic cathedral at Providence, R. I., was dedicated on Sunday. It is called the "Cathedral of St. Peter and Paul," is one of the most beautiful edifices in the country, and cost $1,000,000.

Carlisle D. Graham had an experiment with his barrel torpedo lifeboat at Niagara Falls, N. Y., on Sunday. It was dashed into small fragments. Fortunately, no one was in it. Graham is confident that he can build a boat that will carry people successfully over the rapids.

Maria Mitchell, the noted astronomer, died at Lynn, Mass., Friday. Miss Mitchell suffered from a disease of the brain, and has been failing for the past year and a half. Three institutions have given her the degree of LL.D. She always dressed in a Quaker garb.

Official information has been received from the Royal Yacht Squadron, declining to accept the challenge of the New York Yacht club. This is final, and destroys the one remaining hope for a race between the representative 70-footers of England and the United States.

Affairs continue to be terribly disturbed at Port au Prince. Legitimes' friends had offered to co-operate with Hippolyte and march on to Port au Prince, but Hippolyte's army was constantly increasing in numbers and by July 1st, he intended to move on the city with an army of 20,000 men.

It is announced that Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales has been affianced to Princess Hedwig of Prussia, sister of the Emperor of Germany. With the announcement the information is given that the queen will give the Prince a marriage settlement, and that Parliament will be asked to make an annuity for him.

B. D. Olson, who lived with his son-in-law a few miles from Clifton, Tex., was slaying his daughter Thursday night when her husband ordered the quarrel stopped. The old man procured a shot gun, chased the family out of the house and barricaded the door to the premises, keeping the neighbors away with his gun until the house was almost destroyed. He then leaped into the flames and was burned up.

A combined cyclone, waterspout and hailstorm, one to five miles east of Rushford, Minn., Thursday night, destroyed everything in its path. The belt was two miles wide in the pathway of the storm, and three miles long in the direction the engine, as did Frederick and Tilbetts. Both were terribly shaken up. The in jured are: Oscar F. Kimball, Grand Chancellor of the State, hurt in the head and back; Wm. Hilliard, hurt internally; Fred Weeks, injured about the head; Wm. Scott, of Malden, broken arm. All of the Knights were badly shaken up. Chas. A. Dunn, proprietor of the Hilliard House, had a bright men left the switch open.

The funeral of Mrs. Gen. R. B. Hayes took place at Fremont, O., Friday. The attendance was large. The parlors and library of the residence were heavy with the perfume of flowers, the tributes of love and esteem from public people and private friends, from comrades in arms of Gen. Hayes and many civic organizations. The profusion of these was bewildering. The Lucy Hayes mission band sent a piece consisting of 57 white roses, one for each year of the life just closed. The body was arrayed in a dress of ivory cream satin, with white passementerie and lace trimming. The dress was made for Mrs. Hayes while she was in the White House. In the clasped hands was a bouquet of roses, while others were inside the casket. When the sad task was completed the members of the family came to look upon the loved and lost. Last came Gen. Hayes himself, who, in a voice trembling with grief, begged to be left alone with his dead. When he came out and reverently closed the door, his face was pale and calm, though there were traces of tears. The funeral services were of the most simple character.

Special Notices.

A Package to make 5 Gallons

DR. SWETT'S ROOT BEER.

25 cts., by mail, 31 cts. 4 packages, $1.00, prepaid. Composed of Sarsaparilla, Life of Man, Juniper, etc., etc. An agreeable drink, while acting gently and beneficially on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Put up only at the N. E. Botanic Depot, 343 Washington St., Boston, Mass. 1327

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, July 2, 1889.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Hogs.	Veals.
B. W. Harriman,	4	2	13
Gilnes & Weston,	30		20
F. L. Libby,	5		31
C. W. Thompson,	10		
J. T. Weller,	10		30
I. C. Libby & Sons,	20		50

LIVE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 2054; sheep, 16,334; hogs, 18,556; veals, 1589; horses, 753.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 69; hogs, 2; veals, 153; horses, 62.

1604 cattle left this port for England this week. No change in prices reported.

FLUCTUATIONS.

Beef Cattle—Business limited. No change in price, 6 cts. being the top price for choice steers and oxen.

Sheep and lambs have arrived very freely, and prices are lower, particularly spring lambs. It took good ones to bring 7 cts. live weight; some fair lots only brought 5 to 6 cts. This means 4 cts. for Maine lambs; old sheep, 3 to 5 cts.

Hogs remain the same; best country lots, 5¾ to 6 cts., dressed weight.

Veal Calves—Market all overdone. They were a drug, and sold at 4 cts. live weight; a very few, very choice, 4½ cts.; some good fair lots as low as 3 cts. "Too many calves" is the universal cry among butchers and market men. They are destined to be low all the season, and help make other kinds of meat low.

Milch Cows—It was a surprise party to the cow dealers of Brighton last Wednesday, to find another section of country represented at the market. Wm. Scollans, a well known dealer, took in 150 cows from New York State; they were bought in Albany market. This large shipment taken in connection with the rather heavy run for this season of the year, with the light attendance of buyers present, demoralized trade and broke prices, and drovers could not make a clearance; were obliged to keep over nearly half of their stock. This, taking into account that it is the middle of haying, gives the trade a hard look this week. Prices rule lower; the range is $20 to $45.

Horses in demand at full prices. Some Maine trotters expected, which will find a ready sale, so say the dealers.

Store cattle and working oxen—Nothing doing, nor will be before September. Then we look for an active demand at low prices.

OTHER FARM PRODUCTS.

Wool—Now that western wools are being largely bought up, they reach Californa houses at 5 to 7 cts. above last year's prices paid in the several sections. The tendency is to brace up eastern wool dealers who are now becoming anxious to secure round lots at going rates. We think there is still a little advance over last week, and the whole thing looks to be on a solid basis. Medium wools that have been bought all over Maine at 25 cts., will undoubtedly reach 30 cts. before the season ends. Fine wools are in demand at full prices. 22 to 28 cts. covers the range of all grades of Maine wools.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

P. W. Thompson sold 10 steers that averaged 1100 lbs., at 3½ cts. live weight; 1 veal, 160 lbs., at 4 cts. Gilnes & Weston sold 4 choice cows, the selection from their carload, at $40 each; a few fancy veals at 4½ cts.; others at 3 cts. F. L. Libby sold 1 choice three-year-old milker at $35; veal calves at 4½ cts., live weight. B. W. Harriman sold 2 hogs at 5½ cts. dressed weight; 13 veal calves that weighed 1850 lbs., at 4½ cts. I. C. Libby sold 4 new milch cows at $37.50 each; one fancy cow, warranted to milk 16 qts., at $50.

REMARKS.

In contemplating the future market this season on the sale of sheep and lambs, which, under some circumstances, are destined to run low in price, we cannot refrain from calling the flock owners and farmers attention forcibly to the fact that the future prices rule and will be largely regulated by your actions. The veal calf and beef trade ruling so low, will tend to hold down the price of mutton and lamb. A good fleece of wool from sheep or lambs is live weight. This means 4 cts. live weight for the Maine lambs later. If the great volume are forwarded alive and dressed in the next four months to come, as is usually the case, which we think will be all wrong now that it is a fact that hay fodder and roots and grain will be plenty and sell at a low price, our proposition would be for the good feeders of Maine to experiment a little at the business of fattening sheep and lambs for next winter's and spring's trade. It would be an interesting fact for the farmers of Maine to be in this market each week, and notice these Connecticut River farmers, and catch at the way they are making money feeding sheep and lambs. They buy up all the season of the year, or a little later, all the lots of lambs in their vicinity, at the round price of 5 cts. live weight. The owner is not particular when they are delivered as he gets the money for them as soon as weighed on the premises at the time of delivery. They are kept on good feed, never allowed to shrink, but on the contrary kept gaining till they are put into choice early cut hay and grain rations. These rations consist of mixed grain, roots, and sometimes western corn, which is bought at a low price direct from the West in carload lots. It astonishes any one who did not know, to see what growth could be made on a thrifty lot of Shropshire or Southdown wether lambs. We have seen a lot that averaged to weigh 120 lbs., sold at 8 cts., live weight, this season; $10 each. These men select the old ewes before they have passed their fattening propensities, and keep them away from the buck, and give them all the nice feed they can eat till they are ready to ship them to market, and no one would guess that they were old worn-out sheep, what we Maine folks call "canners," either by their looks or the price they bring. We have seen such sheep average 150 lbs., and bring 6 cts., or $9 per head. Now, what I wish vividly to bring before our farmers' minds, is that any such a move as the above carried to any extent, would wield a saving influence on this fall's sheep trade, for if one-half of the sheep and lambs in the State of Maine were held back till winter, the half coming forward would sell for as much as the whole will sell for in a broken market, as it is destined to be if the sheep product is sent along as abundantly as the veal calves have been sent. The wool on the sheep's backs will be growing both in price and quantity, and with the present outlook for great fall feed, if the sheep owners of Maine conclude to get one-half of the old run and feed and fatten 20,000 sheep this winter, it would alter the price of the present sheep and lamb crop, and add more than $100,000 to the value, a sum of money much to be coveted by the farmers of Maine in these close times, when all commodities, and all branches of business are down to a close margin of profit, more especially farm products. C. J. LIBBY.

Augusta City Market.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER]

WEDNESDAY, July 3.

APPLES—Evaporated, 5@6c per lb.; dried 4c.

BEANS—Pea beans $2 25; Yellow Eyes $3@3 25.

BUTTER—Good Firkin 15c; Ball Butter 15@18c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic 9@10c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 40 per cwt.

EGGS—16c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@7 00; Patent 7 00@7 50.

GRAIN—Corn 55c; oats 45c; barley 75c; Rye $1 00.

HAY—Loose is $12@14; pressed $14@17.

STRAW—$7 75@8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 3½c, dividing on 90 lbs.; ox hides, 4c; bulls and stags, 2½c; calf skins, 5@6c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 7½@8¼c.

MEAL—Corn 50@55; rye 90@1 00.

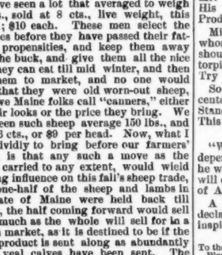
SHORTS—90c@$1 00 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 9@10c; beef per side 7@7½c; ham 12@13c; chickens 15@17c; fowls 12@14c; mutton 7c; spring lambs 15@17c; veals 6@7c; turkeys 18@18c; round hog 6c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 50@60c per bu.; cabbages, new, 4c; squash, none in market; beets, 60c per bu.; turnips, 40c per bu.

A deer crossed the road about 200 yards ahead of two young men who were going to Caribou, Friday. They were four miles from the village when they saw the animal, who showed no alarm at their appearance.

Sanford's Ginger on the Rampage



Is the Best of all known Gingers.

The old owl is justly indignant at the persistency with which mercenary dealers urge upon would-be purchasers of SANFORD'S GINGER cheap, worthless, and often dangerous ginger as "our own make," or "good as Sanford's," or "cheaper than Sanford's," or "the same, etc.," not in the interest of health but for a few cents' extra profit. No respectable druggist or grocer is ever guilty of such practices. And all others. SANFORD'S GINGER while endorsed by years of meritorious service in the preservation of health and alleviation of human suffering the right to insist that those who sell for it shall be given it without any attempt on the part of dealers to force upon purchasers inferior gingers. Based on intrinsic worth, SANFORD'S GINGER, compounded of imported ginger, choice aromatics, and medicinal French brandy, is the cheapest ginger in the world. Ask for

Sanford's Ginger

With Owl Trade-Mark on the Wrapper.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES AT BOWDOIN COLLEGE. Old Bowdoin celebrated its anniversary last week. The address before the Maine Medical School was delived on Wednesday by James McKeen, Esq. It was polished and intelligent, yet practical in nature, and was well received. The parting address was delivered by H. M. Moulton. A proposition is on foot to remove the school to Portland, and a committee appointed to take the matter into consideration.

The Trustees voted that the gymnasium be named Sargent gymnasium, in honor of Dr. Dudley A. Sargent; '75, whose generous offer of apparatus gave the first impulse to the effort to secure the building, and whose interest and advice have added to its efficiency. Albert W. Tolman, '88, was appointed tutor in Greek and rhetoric. Hon. L. A. Emery, '61, was chosen Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in the medical school. Voted that after the year 1892, no degrees of A. M. be conferred in course. Voted, that a sum not exceeding $6000 be appropriated for the erection on the College grounds of a house for the use of the President of the College.

Honorary degrees were conferred as follows: Doctor of Laws, William Pierce Frye of the class of 1850, William Wirt Virgin of the class of 1844, Hugh McCullough.

Doctor of Divinity, Americus Fuller of the class of 1859, William Scott Southgate of the class of 1851.

Master of Arts, Henry Jewett Thurber, Jr., Israel Thorndike Dana, Stephen Holmes Weeks, Henry Lombard Nichols.

Bachelor of Arts, William Henry Harrison Andrews.

Master of Arts, Alexander Wadsworth Longfellow.

The degree of Master of Arts was conferred on John E. Walker, class of '81, Leland L. Lane, class of '81, Llewellyn Barton, class of '84, Wilson R. Butler, class of '85.

The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on the following graduates: Franklin F. Knight, class of '84; Marshall H. Purinton, class of '85; John C. Hall, class of '85; Wm. C. Kendall, class of '85; George G. Berry, Jr., class of '86; irving W. Horne, class of '86.

The degree of Master of Arts was conferred on the following graduates of the class of 1886: George M. Norris, George E. Berry, Jr., Walter G. Wentworth, Arthur R. Butler, Charles A. Davis, Levi Turner, Jr., John C. Parker, Elmer E. Rideout, Thomas W. Dike.

Thursday occurred the exercises of the graduating class, with the following programme:

1. The Anglo-Saxon Element in English Literature; with Latin Salutatory. George Taylor Files, Portland.
2. Our Public Schools, John Bodge, South Windham.
3. Twenty years in the History of a Nation, Edward Roland Stearns, Saco.
4. Russia's Treatment of the Jewish Race, Earle Abbott Merrill, Farmington.
5. John Keats, William Morrell Emery, New Bedford, Mass.
6. The Influence of Art, Walter Stedman Elden, Waterville.
7. Commercial Union with Canada, John Rogers Mendell, New Portland.
8. The Church Universal, Daniel Edward Owen, Saco.
9. Chaucer, Albert Edwin Neal, Portland.
10. The Southern Question, Frank Leslie Staples, Benton.

EXERCISES FOR THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS.

11. The Necessity of Popular Education, *Mr. Frederick Lincoln Smith, Newmarket, N. H.
12. Valedictory in Latin, *Mr. Walter Vinton Wentworth, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

*Excused.

The commencement dinner in Memorial Hall was delightful, and the speeches that followed were very lively.

As a Drink in Fevers

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. CHAS. H. S. DAVIS, Meriden, Conn., says: "I have used it as an accessory in cases of melancholia and nervous debility, and as a pleasant and cooling drink in fevers, and have been very much pleased with it."

Secretary Rusk has made these appointments: Thomas Taylor of Massachusetts, microscopist, $2,500; Geo. Vasey of Illinois, botanist, $2,500; F. E. Vandeman of Kansas, pomologist, $2,500.

Died.

In Bangor, June 23, Julia, widow of the late Michael Crowley, aged 71 yrs. June 27, Frank M. Rowe, aged 31 years, 10 months; June 27, Vina, daughter of Wellington and Nellie Miller, aged 3 years, 8 months; June 26, James Kelley; June 23, Kate B., wife of William Smith, aged 26 years; Mrs. Margaret, wife of Thomas Gilligan, aged 77 yrs. June 25, Mrs. Marcia P., wife of Thomas H. Coombs.

In Brunswick, June 18, F. H. Norman, aged 7 months; June 20, Susanna H., wife of Thomas R. Ridley, aged 67 years.

In Bath, June 25, Francis A. Deloche, aged 56 years, 9 months.

At Crotch Island, June 24, Almira F., wife of Benjamin F. Hammond, aged 56 years.

In Freeman, June 9, Ella Brown, aged 38 years.

In Farmington, June 16, Mrs. Nancy J., wife of Peter Conner, aged 80 years. June 20, Mrs. Peter R. Norton, aged 61 years, 11 months; June 18, Edwin E. Richardson, aged 34 years.

In Gardiner, June 16, Augusius M. Cools, aged 32 years; June 15, Mrs. Asenath W. H. Morrell, aged 80 years.

In Gorham, Jan. 25, Rufus Mosher, aged 73 years, 3 months.

In Hermon, June 23, Isaac W. Emerson, aged 54.

In Harpswell, June 18, Mrs. Irene B. Thompson, aged 76 years.

In Lewiston, June 17, Charles Pemberton, aged 60 years, 8 months.

In Norridgewock, June 26, Mrs. Nancy D. H. Dinsmore, aged 71 years.

In Hartford, June 24, Ebenezer Small, aged about 84 years.

In North Haven, Harbor, Deer Isle, June 19, Mary Ann, wife of Levi B. Morey, aged about 71 years.

At North Deer Isle, June 10, Mrs. Hannah Howard aged 87 years.

In Norway, June 16, Christiana, widow of the late M. G. Burnham, aged 83 years, 11 months.

In Oakland, Cal., June 21, Mrs. Keziah B., wife of F. J. Bachelder, former editor of this paper, aged 67 yrs.

In Oceanville, June 16, William Whitmore, aged 70 years.

In Portland, June 18, Thos. C. Russell, aged 67 years, 11 months; June 21, Charles A., son of Chas A. and the late Susan Jane Merrill, aged 30 years; June 17, Eunice E., wife of Capt. Freeman F. Norton; June 26, Lowell Gorham Phillips, aged 63 years, 10 months; June 28, Ernest E., son of David B. Johnson, aged 18 years, 4 months; June 24, William G. McDonald, aged 11 years, 3 months.

In Pittsburg, June 14, Henry Bartlett, aged 67 years, 3 months.

In Peru, May 31, Joel W. White, aged 77.

In Raymond, June 16, William F. Nason, aged 54.

In Rockland, June 15, Hugh Kinsley, aged 78 yrs., June 17, Mary Frances, daughter of Patrick and Eliza Welch, aged 1 year; June, 19, Mary, Widow of Capt. John Hall, late of Thomaston, aged 84 years, 3 months. The remains were taken to Camden for interment.

In San Francisco, Cal., June 13, Mrs. Margaret Cox, late of Saco, and Gunnellville, Ky., and wife of Capt. Rufus C. Vose, formerly of Augusta, Me.

At Stone Island, June 24, Harvey H., son of Simeon Wheeler, aged 19 years, 6 months.

In Standish, June 17, Lewis H. Rand, aged 75.

In Saco, June 20, Hercules H. Chadbourne, aged 78 years, 3 months.

In South Portland, June 17, Mrs. Adeline, widow of the late James Sawyer, aged 78 years, 6 months.

In Skowhegan, June 16, Mrs. Lavina, wife of Josiah Paine, formerly of New Vineyard, aged 75 years, 11 months.

In Strong, June 16, of heart disease, Jacob H. Stinchfield, aged 76 years.

In South Stetson, June 15, Leroy I., infant son of Irving and Nettie Locke, aged 9 months.

In Santa Barbara, Cal., June 12, Capt. Samuel C. Jordan, formerly of Thomaston, aged 56 years.

In Searsboro, June 18, Rev. Chas. Chaffee, aged 78 years, 6 months.

In South Berwick, June 13, Gardner Spencer.

In South Washington, June 18, Mary E., wife of Alden Weaver, aged 40 years.

In Vinalhaven, June 19, Flora A., eldest daughter of Fred J. Ware, aged 9 years, 9 months.

In Vienna, June 30, Mary O. Whitney, wife of the late Obadiah Whitney, aged 73 years.

In Waterford, June 16, Charles Shuman, aged 65.

In West Gardiner, June 11, Ivory Wakefield, aged 87 years.

In Wellington, June 6, Isaac Coston, aged about 80 years.

In West Freeman, June 11, Ella May Brown, aged 23 years.

In West Hampden, June 18, A. J. Miller, aged 59 years, 8 months.

In West Enfield, June 20, Walter S. Miller, aged 57 years.

In Winterport, June 23, Edwin Clark Whitney, aged 5 years.

In Yarmouth, June 23, Mrs. Lydia V. Ring, widow of the late Samuel D. Ring, aged 67 years, 5 months.

In York, June 15, Charles Lewis, aged about 50 years.

BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES, in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 35c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, Blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Dull Aches, Pains, and Weaknesses instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

Married.

In this city, July 1, by Rev. J. B. Jordan, Clark L. Davis to Fannie Y. Marr, both of Augusta; also by the same, Harrison L. Read to Mabel G. Silsbee, of Augusta.

In this city, June 26, by Rev. T. F. Jones, Chas. P. Dyer to Nellie E. Dutton, both of Augusta.

In this city, June 26, by Rev. J. E. Jordan, E. E. Abbott to G. A. Sherry, both of Augusta.

In Bangor, June 26, Edward A. Rideout of Bangor, to Rachel I. Mahoney of Bangor, formerly of Rockport.

In Bridgton, June 18, Fred E. Braswell of Bridgton, to Louisa J. Brownfield of Brunswick; June 25, Frank E. Stone, M. D., of Lynn, Mass., to Annie J. Allen of Brunswick.

In Camden, June 17, William J. Nally to Mrs. Sarah J. Small.

In Fayette, at the residence of the bride, June 23, by Rev. J. E. Herrick, Rev. T. Whittemore to May H. Sturtevant, both of Fayette.

In Hampden, June 26, M. J. Parker of Garland, to Emma E. Rines of Hampden.

In Haverhill, Mass., June 15, Fred A. Mason to Ida M. Bowman of Palmyra.

In Kent's Hill, June 26, Fred Hutchins of Kingfield, to Stella F. Wells of Fayette.

In Kingfield, June 15, Rufi A. Williams of Eustis, to Hannah G. Norton of Kingfield.

In Lisbon Falls, June 15, Harry Frost to Lillian Shaw.

In Limington, June 2, Charles H. Watson to Mary Came, both of Buxton.

In Lovell, June 3, Wm. A. Eastman of Lovell, to Edna E. Kneeland of Waterford.

In Liberty, June 15, Fred A. Gilman to Sadie E. Cargill.

In Medford, June 8, Frank E. Monroe of Milo, to Lulu E. Weymouth of Medford.

In Medway, June 19, Allen T. Hathaway to Flora C. Hathaway, both of Medway.

In N. Palermo, June 25, Geo. W. Varney to Etta M. Webb, both of Unity.

In New Portland, June 15, Geo. H. Allen to Annie L. Richards, both of Strong.

In Oxford, June 16, Samuel C. Paine of Oxford, to Annie M. Bunker of New Gloucester.

In Portland, June 19, Charles David Dinsmore of Marblehead, Mass., to Marion P. Woodman; June 17, John Henry Jones to Maria Cooper; June 18, Frank Hamilton Gerrish to Emma Frances Perry; June 19, Charles H. Brown to Alice M. Graham, all of Portland; June 24, Wellington Watson Cousins of Providence, R. I., to Florence Annie Blossom of Portland; June 25, Geo. W. Hunter to Maud E. Howard; June 26, Frank W. Wallin to H. Lillian Dill, both of Portland.

In Rockland, June 17, Rinald H. Miller to Mrs. Sarah A. Wilson, both of Rockland; June 17, Geo. J. Kinney to Mrs. Ellen B. Cables, both of Rockland.

In Springfield, June 8, Homer J. Brown to Isabel A. Cole, both of Springfield.

In Saccarappa, June 19, Ezekiel Hunter to Ellen M. Morton, both of Saccarappa.

In Scarboro, June 19, Edward W. Litchfield to Rebecca Snow.

In Saco, June 19, Augustus J. Locke of Saco, to Mrs. Stella C. Hopkins of Biddeford.

In Standish, June 9, S. F. Tibbetts of Denmark, to Jennie A. Bennett of Standish.

In Vinalhaven, June 19, James Bruce to Mary Patterson of Vinalhaven, formerly of Aberdeen, Scotland.

In Westbrook, June 19, Charles S. Young to Jennie F. Harmon, both of Westbrook.

In Wiscasset, June 19, W. G. Barker of Worcester, to Annie R. Jackson of Wiscasset.

In Washington, June 22, Alexander A. Briggs to Clara Cargill, both of Camden; June 16, William E. Creamer to Winnie M. Perry, both of Washington.

In Waterville, June 27, Charles E. Downs of Lowell, Mass., to Mabel A. Soule of Waterville.

In Winslow, June 25, Mary O. Whitney, wife of the late Obadiah Whitney, aged 73 years.

In Waterford, June 16, Charles Shuman, aged 65.

In West Gardiner, June 11, Ivory Wakefield, aged 87 years.

In Wellington, June 6, Isaac Coston, aged about 80 years.

In West Freeman,

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

Memories of Home.

One of the sweet old pictures
Which time cannot efface,
Is a group of children within a room
Which is filling fast with the evening's gloom,
Around the old fireplace.

For memory is the canvas,
And Love is the painter's name;
A better painter cannot be found,
Though you travel each country the wide world round,
Or search the leaves of fame.

Let me tell you about this picture,
As I see it through the years
That have passed hence!s, bright with joy,
Pure, oft, again mixed with alloy,
Or dim with failing tears.

The one who sits there in the old arm chair
Has lived out half her life;
While children that gathered about her knee
Have grown young men and women to be,
And one has become a wife.

She has felt the rod of affliction,
She has passed through sorrow's night,
But she is only a fair young maiden,
With all the joy of her girlhood laden,
Sitting there in the firelight.

And that one sitting beside her,
With the long curls of raven hair,
Went to heaven so long ago
That I've almost forgotten her face, but I know
I shall sometime meet her there.

And here is a little lassie
With orbs as blue as the sky,
And they seem to be always in the watch
To find in which way she best can catch
The moments, as they fly.

She married a son of New England
When but little more than a child;
They roved through the east and through the west,
And now her body finds rest
Out in the western wild.

Near the side of the older sister
Kneels a manly, dark-eyed boy;
A leader of the little group,
The only son, a father's hope,
And a mother's pride and joy.

He stayed by the side of his parents
When all the rest had flown,
For their aged feet he smoothed a path
Down to the edge of the river Death,
Then went on his way alone.

As I gaze on this sweet old picture
Painted on memory's wall,
I seem to hear the echoes ringing
As they rang when the children were singing,
And the voices rise and fall.

But though I shall ne'er hear them singing
Together on earth again,
Yet when we all meet on that beautiful shore,
Where death cannot sever, and we part no more,
We will join in the glad refrain

That is raised, night and day, to the Savior
Who has brought us from darkness to light;
And when joining the choir I shall would not let me roam,
I would thank Him for memory and pictures of home,
That have made my life's journey so bright.

NELLIE RAYMOND.

For the Maine Farmer.

Twilight.

The sun goes down, and twilight grows deep,
And the world is hushed to rest,
The waves no longer rush and leap,
And the soul finds rest in their rest.

The fleecy clouds seem resting in the sky,
The boat's white sails float idly from the mast,
While from the lighthouse tower, on high,
A star-like gleam is o'er the waters cast.

A soft sea music seems to fill the air,
And peace has fallen upon all around,
While sweet contentment settles everywhere,
And silence reigns, with an unbroken sound.

J. B. N.

Our Story Teller.

FARMER BARTLETT'S CONVERSION.

A Fourth of July Story.

"Father, please may Johnnie and I go into town to-morrow to see the procession, and will you give us some money for fire-crackers? All the boys are going—Tom Elliot and Ned Brown and Frank Gilford—and there is to be a grand time. The Vanceborough Guards are coming over, and the Holliston band, and—"

"There, Fred, that will do. The other boys may go, but you and Johnnie will stay at home and help me. There is two much to do on the farm to lose a whole day, and this celebration business is all nonsense anyway. I could have my way in this town meeting there would have been no $500 appropriation for the Fourth of July. Taxes will be higher and I shall have to pay my share for the celebration after all. And to lose a day's work, and supply you boys with money to burn up in powder would be rather too much. No, you cannot go, let that settle it."

Fred Bartlett's face, so bright and animated a moment before, grew dark and sullen, while eight-year-old Johnnie began to whimper, as visions of the lonely day at home with the neighbors' boys enjoying the delights of town, assailed him.

Mrs. Bartlett, a frail-looking woman, apparently little fitted to bear the burdens of farm life, looked up from her great basket of mending.

"Fred has worked hard this spring and summer, father," she said deprecatingly. "And Johnnie has helped, too. Couldn't you give them this one holiday? I would like to go to town myself, it is so long since there has been a celebration. Why, Johnnie has never seen a procession, and he has been looking forward to this one for weeks. We will all work the harder the day after to make up for lost time."

Johnnie ceased his sobbing and awaited breathlessly the result of his mother's plea, but Fred only clinched his hands the tighter and braced himself up for the refusal he felt sure would follow.

Farmer Bartlett rose from his chair with a contemptuous laugh.

"Well, mother, I declare you are as bad as the youngsters. I don't see what ails you," with a threatening frown at Fred; "but I'm master in my own house, and I mean to show the neighbors that one man can stay at home and work on the farm, and let the little powder firing and horn tooting in town," and he started for the barn well satisfied with his sound good sense in thus deciding the matter.

Johnnie's sobs had recommenced, and they were borne distinctly to his father on the still evening air. A wave of regret touched him, but he hardened his heart by arguing that the child would run the risk of being injured if he was allowed to have his own way, and that a good cry would do him no harm.

Meanwhile the little boy had crept into his mother's lap, crying as though his heart would break, and though Mrs. Bartlett's own eyes filled with tears in sympathy, her chief apprehension was for fifteen-year-old Fred, who stood perfectly still, his hands tightly clenched, and his face growing harder and harder every moment.

Very much like his father was this rebellious boy, and Mrs. Bartlett was constantly on the alert to stand between father and son, fearing the result if these two strong wills come together.

Fred watched his father until he disappeared within the wide open barn doors, then he turned to his mother and said, most deliberately and distinctly, "I hate my father and I would like to—"

But the sentence was unfinished, for his mother's hand was over his mouth, her white, frightened face close to his, while Johnnie's cries were hushed into silence by his brother's defiant words.

"Fred, Fred, my boy, control yourself. You must not talk that way, or you will break my heart. Promise me that you will never again speak in that manner of your father," and the boy, seeing how white and shaken his mother was, gave the desired pledge.

"but I don't want him to speak to me again to-night, that's all. Come, Johnnie, let's go to bed, so as to get up early and early in the morning. We can't afford to lose any time, you know," with the old bitter ring to his voice, and Mrs. Bartlett drew a sigh of relief as the boys kissed her hurriedly and ran up-stairs to their father, having locked the barn doors, approached the house.

Nothing more was said between husband and wife as to the morrow's programme, and after an hour of reading on his part and of patient mending on hers, the doors were locked, the lights extinguished, and the Bartlett farmhouse in final lay wrapped in silence and starlight.

* * * * * * *

A strange, sullen roar, totally unlike the barn yard noises which usually greeted the waking ears of farmer Bartlett, caused him to hasten a moment, and then, with that feeling of unreality which comes to one suddenly awakened from a sound sleep, he noiselessly rose and made his way to the back door. Overhead, starlight; all around, the peaceful quiet of a summer night; but through all that threatening roar, of as an angry sea.

And then a man, heralded by his horse's clattering hoofs, dashed down the white, winding road, stopping not a moment, but shouting to the amazed farmer: "The dam has burst. Fly for your lives to the hills."

Ah, the meaning of that strange roar was plain enough now. Only too well the farmer knew what the bursting of the reservoir dam meant. It meant destruction, annihilation, to his own wealth—his farm—lying as it did in the valley and directly in the path of the on-rushing waters.

There was not a moment to lose; in another instant the household was aroused, and before the bewildered family could fairly realize the danger, they were flying along the road, half-dressed, Farmer Bartlett carrying his wife, while Fred, his arm about his frightened brother, kept close by his side.

Towards the high ground they sped, but faster still came the devouring waters, wrenching trees from the ground, wrecking houses, and growing every instant more wild and turbid.

To the farmer's excited imagination it was like some terrible monster eager for their lives, and while their feet seemed weighted with lead the pursuing enemy came on with giant leaps.

The hills were almost reached; safety was close at hand; when, with one mighty bound, the water was upon them.

Farmer Bartlett knew that his wife was torn from his arms, he knew that his sons were struggling in the seething mass of debris, but utterly helpless to give them aid, he felt himself carried on and on. Suddenly his clothing caught on a branch, and clinging to it as a drowning man will cling to anything he may grasp, he found himself stationary, the tree having thus far withstood the force of the current.

On dashed the devasting stream, whirling along great trees, severed branches, fragments of shattered houses, and drowning cattle, but the great oak, to which the half drowned man clung, still stood firm.

And then there came to Farmer Bartlett a realisation of the crushing calamity that had overtaken him as a thief in the night. Wildly he shouted the name of his wife and sons, but the only response was the mocking awlah of the rapid current, and as he looked in the direction of his home, where but a brief half hour before he had been so peacefully slumbering, only a desolation of waters were to be seen. The cheery farmhouse, the fertile fields, the pleasant meadows, had been blotted out by that boiling, surging tide.

But this was nothing. What was home to him if wife and children were lost? And then the bitterest pang of all came to the heart of the husband and father. His last words to them had been unkind words, his last act the denial of a simple, harmless pleasure, and with a groan he threw up his hands, determined to fight no longer for a life that was not worth the having.

But his hand struck something soft and cool, something strangely like a pillow, the turbid waters seemed to sink away, in a twinkling starlight was replaced by daylight, and Farmer Bartlett awoke, to find himself under his own roof tree, while from the barnyard came the old familiar sounds he had thought never to hear again.

Unable still to realize that the flood and terror were only the fruits of a disturbed slumber, he hastily dressed himself and leaving his wife sleeping calmly went to the door almost expecting to see a waste of waters. But no! There stretched the fertile fields and pleasant meadows, the farmhouse stood firmly on its foundations, while over all was the freshness and fragrance of a July morning. And Farmer Bartlett, with such a realization of his blessings as had come to him before, knelt at the doorway and earnestly thanked God that wife, children, home, were yet his.

* * * * * * *

When Mrs. Bartlett entered the wide, cool kitchen that bright morning, her husband stood in the doorway, his face turned from her.

"Why, father," she cried, "why did you not wake me? I am afraid I have overslept, and that you will be late in starting for the field."

"I am not going to the field to-day. Cook us a nice, hearty breakfast and get yourself and Johnnie ready, for I am going to harness Prince and take you all into town."

"I believe father's got religion," he whispered.

And perhaps the lad was not far from wrong, for conversion means a change, and his father was certainly, from that memorable Fourth of July, a changed man in many respects—a better neighbor, a kinder husband, a more affectionate and indulgent father.

But though he treasured its lessons and wrought them into his life, many years passed before Farmer Bartlett told his dream.

Choice Miscellany.

A Hippopotamas' Tooth-ache.

"The cases of treating beasts' teeth that have come under my knowledge or observation would fill a book," said an apothecary to a New York correspondent. "For a long time I have supplied the animal dentists and animal keepers and tamers with medical and surgical supplies, and in that way, come to know the facts. One very interesting instance was that of the unwieldy hippopotamas in Barnum's 'greatest show on earth.' The animal seemed sick for at least a week, and neglected its food to such an extent as to alarm its keeper. It groaned and showed deep distress day and night. Whenever he approached the huge beast it opened its mouth and moved its tongue. At first the keeper thought it was begging for an apple, a boiled onion or a carrot. When it rejected the delicacies he threw into the distended jaws, he concluded that it was sickness, and, careless of the risk examined the tusk-like teeth.

"The hippo never moved during the examination until the last tooth was touched by the keeper's hand. Then it groaned, and licked the ivory with its tongue. Satisfied with its study, he procured some aconite and sulphuric ether, and a pair of powerful pincers attached to a steel chain and tackle. He arranged the latter so that the rope passed over a heavy beam in the cage, and then rubbed the gums of the great brute around the painful spot with the anesthetic until nearly all the sensation was destroyed. He then applied the pinchers, and screwed them down until they could lift a ton. The hippo scarcely moved during the operation. The only signs of emotion it displayed seemed more of satisfaction and relief than anything else. The keeper gave a signal, and the rope was violently pulled by the engine attendants. There was a sudden strain, a pause, and then the great fang sprung out of the jaw and dangled in the air overhead. The hippo gave a loud, grunting grunt, plunged into the tank, and washed its mouth until the bleeding ceased. An hour afterward it was eating naturally. When approached by the keeper it showed every symptom of gratitude, endeavoring to rub its slimy head against his body and wiggling its funny little tail. The tooth was 8½ inches long, and sicerated nearly all the way from the bottom of the roots to the edge of the gum.

"Another case which more strongly illustrates the mastery of man over the animal world was afforded by a fierce and very dangerous hyena. He was so ferocious that he attacked his mate in the same cage upon the smallest provocation, and on one occasion tore off one of the latter's nose. His keeper though a veteran in the business, seldom ventured into the cage, and then did so armed to the teeth, a former dart left almost carrying his wife, while Fred, his arm about his frightened brother, kept close by his side.

Towards the high ground they sped, but faster still came the devouring waters, wrenching trees from the ground, wrecking houses, and growing every instant more wild and turbid.

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Single Blessedness.

Many a girl looks on marriage as a vocation who has never thought of the duties it involves; and I think for a woman to fail to make and keep a happy home is to be a "failure" in a truer sense than to have failed to catch a husband. To make "old maid" a term of reproach has mischievous results and causes many an ill-assorted marriage. Girls have been hurried into marriage by the dread of being so stigmatized who have repented the step to their dying day. The sacredness of marriage, and the serious responsibilities it brings, are either ignored altogether or but lightly considered when marriage is represented as the only profession for women. There is no truth in Brigham Young's doctrine that only a woman *sealed* to a man in marriage can possibly be saved. Let mothers teach their daughters that although a well-assorted marriage, based upon mutual love and esteem, may be the happiest calling for a woman, yet that marriage brings its peculiar trials as well as special joys, and that it is quite possible for a woman to be both useful and happy, although youth be fled, and the crowning joys of life—to wife and mother—have passed her by or been voluntarily surrendered. Who does not know "old maids" who are the light and the stay of homes darkened by sorrow or loitered by the stress of affliction? "Auntie" is respected and beloved by her nephews and nieces, for she has ceased to think of her own happiness and is always planning for the good of others. She is not soured by celibacy, but sheds upon all who come in her way the sweetness of her good temper and the light of her practical wisdom. She has not a home of her own, but, as Wesley did, she takes the world for her parish, and becomes the neighbor of every one who needs her help.—*Cassell's Family Magazine.*

Among other gifts that have been sent to the sufferers at Johnstown, was a package of dried beef that has a history at once touching and ludicrous. A little girl appeared at the Baltimore & Ohio depot last week with a package, and, after requesting that it should be sent to the Johnstown sufferers, asked, "Have they plenty of drinking water?" "Yes," replied the agent, "but it is very poor." Well I won't send this; it's dried beef and they'll need lots of water if they eat it," she said as she turned away. The agent called her back and found that she was a poor child and had saved her pennies, that she could contribute her mite to alleviate their suffering, and had purchased what she thought would be appetizing, and yet when she found out about the scarcity of water, and knowing of the peculiar thirst attendant upon the consumption of dried beef, she turned bravely away with her gift, preferring to be disappointed in her praisworthy endeavor to be kind rather than to add to the discomfort of the sufferers in the Conemaugh valley.

WHY DON'T YOU KEEP DUCKS? An Irishman residing in New York was recently so unfortunate as to have a lot of chickens he kept in his cellar drowned on account of the place being flooded from a bursting water main. Retailing the story to a sympathizer he said :—"I went to the authorities to see if I could get damages, an' phwat answer do yez suppose I got?"

"I don't know, I'm sure," answered the friend.

"Well, whin I told 'em about me chickens being dhrowned, the big feller, he sez, 'Why in h—— don't yez kape ducks?' and with that same I kem away."

The many beauteous lays called forth
By sunset's golden charms
Remind us that, like them, he lays
Cause hen-sets on the farms.

Poultry Department.

Flavors in Eggs.

When one stops to think that eggs are only made up of food elements supplied the hens, it is very easy to believe that flavors may be imparted by feeding.

That there could be any connection between the food or swill the hens eat and the eggs which come to our table does not seem possible to those who have not studied the question of feeding and its effects. The eggs and milk are produced by and from the food given the hens and cows.

A lady not long since objected to using eggs from her own flock and felt sure something was wrong with the hens. When questioned as to the food given, she stated that usually they were fed from the swill pail and the refuse or mouldy bits from the house, and got their supply of drinking water from under the sink spout. No wonder the odor of the eggs tainted the cake and pies and the cook turned elsewhere for her supply. The result was simply the natural outcome of the entire want of appreciation of the situation. If swill and sour food is given, the eggs and flesh will be flavored. If only corn is fed the eggs will be high colored and have a fine quality. There will be missing the delicate flavor resulting from feeding mixed grains and vegetables. The hens need the latter and the green fresh grass. The animal food, natural to them, in searching for and ironing, as should suffice for weightier matters. This accounts largely for the anguinity of the American women.

Some men worry, their patrons are deliquent with bills payable; that makes a fret in a general way. Nervousness, which may be called the reservoir of worrying—its fountain and source—is the direct feeding of many of the nerves. I am surprised that the business men are afflicted in this way, and in this world, where all men are supposed to be true; but we have learned to look for the dark side, which will be most kindly received by all classes of readers. What good does fretting do? It only increases with indulgence, like anger, or jealousy, or love, or any other human impulse. It deranges the temper, excites unpleasant feelings towards everybody, and confuses the mind. It affects the whole person; attacks that work of a person with whom he most needs to be let entirely alone; when trifling interruption or disturbance started the fretful fit. Suppose things go wrong in the chicken coops are yesterday. The way which to try again, and the thing is not worth clouding your own spirit and those around you, injuring yourself and them physically, as the mind affects the body—and for such a trifle. Strive to cultivate a spirit of patience, both for your own good and the good of those about you. You will never regret the step, for it will not only add to your own happiness, but the example of your conduct will affect those with whom you associate, and in whom you are interested. Suppose somebody makes a mistake, suppose you are crossed, or a trifling accident occurs; to fly into a fretful mood will not mend, but help to hinder the attainment of what you wish. Then, when a thing is beyond repair, waste no useless regrets over it, and do no idle fretting. Strive for the serenity of spirit that will enable you to make the best of all things. That means contentment in its best sense; and contentment is the only true happiness of life. A pleasant disposition and good will make the whole surroundings ring with cheerfulness.

Sir John Franklin.

Sir John seemed never to be happier than when speaking of his former voyages, and he encouraged me to converse freely with him as we strolled over the grounds together or rode in the country. He had a complete and most perfect and elaborate set of charts of the Arctic regions, so far as they had then been explored, upon which his own explorations and those of Captains Parry and Ross and other Arctic explorers were distinctly marked out; and it was his greatest pleasure of an evening to display these charts and point out the spots he had visited; also tracing the courses he would endeavor to pursue, if it should ever be his "good fortune," as he expressed himself, again to be employed in what was the greatest hobby of his life. There was not a point he had discovered, nor a spot that he had visited respecting which he had not some anecdote to tell, or some narrow escape to relate. And to me it was delightful to listen to these anecdotes from the lips of a man who had bravely dared and overcome the perils of which he spoke, and who already had become both by land and water so famous as one of the boldest and most energetic and persevering of Arctic discoverers. Besides, I confess it was flattering to my pride to have a real live captain and a Lieutenant Governor conversing thus freely with a young midshipman, and encouraging me to express my own opinions, and listening to them kindly and attentively. I spent a pleasant visit at the Penns, and was sorry to return to the ship. While we lay in port an emigrant ship and a female convict ship arrived, the latter one on board of last. If not the last, female convicts ships that left the shores of England, and Sir John and Lady Franklin visited them both frequently on their arrival. It was her ladyship's chief pleasure, and she seemed to regard it as a duty, to exert herself to the utmost for the benefit of the younger female emigrants, and also for such female convicts as might be reformed during the voyage, and whose offenses against the laws of their country were such as afforded hope that, removed from the temptations of vice and poverty, they might yet redeem their characters and prove useful members of society. It must be recollected that in the c days, when there was a scarcity of females in the Australian colonies, young women were often transported for offenses which would nowadays be punished by a few months' or even a few days' imprisonment.

THEY CONCLUDED TO SING. A former Maine minister, now settled in the west, tells a good story of his experience with a choir who had frequent quarrels. "One Sabbath they informed me that they would not sing a note until Brother ——, one of their number, left the choir. I gave out as the opening hymn:—

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

They sang, and I was never again troubled."

Young Folks' Column.

The Princess Rosalinda's Lambs.

The Princess Rosalinda's lamb—
Silken is his fleece, they say,
And he feeds on pinks alway.
Round his neck 's a golden band,
Rosalinda's on it writ,
And a padlock fastens it.
O, of pinks he is so sweet,
And he has such dainty feet—
The Princess Rosalinda's lamb!

If you find him, you who read,
And him to his mistress lead,
Rich reward she offers you:
Lovely china mug of blue,
Coral beads, a tortoise ring,
Silver bangles—anything,
That you choose to have in mind;
Ah, you're lucky if you find
Princess Rosalinda's lamb!

—*Wide Awake.*

The Dog Bingo.

The dog Bingo belonged to a tramp. The Dolliver boys found him one day lying under a stone wall, moaning. A heavy stone had fallen on his leg and fastened him there. They liberated the dog, who manifested great joy and gratitude. Some days after Roy Dolliver while fishing from a boat, fell into the water and would have drowned but for Bingo, who saved him. Farmer Dolliver bought Bingo from the tramp. The next night the tramp paid another visit to Farmer Dolliver, which we give:

"The night was warm, and Roy left his door wide ajar, to secure a good draft of air.

"The inside doors below were also open, and the windows, although the latter were barred by wire fly-screens against any attempted exit of Bingo.

"Some time during the night, Roy was awakened by a low growling from the dog. He rubbed his eyes sleepily, and raised himself upon his elbow.

"At that moment the soft patter of Bingo's feet came to his ears. The sounds were those of a person, then a patter echoed down the stairs. A sudden growl burst from the dog's throat; then the smothered tones of a human voice, and suddenly a terrible howl broke the stillness of the night, followed by a scream of agony.

"Instantly the house was in an uproar.

"'What's the matter?' shouted Farmer Dolliver.

"There was a hasty leaping out of bed in various rooms, and Farmer Dolliver rushed hurriedly down stairs, followed by his own boys, and by Roy in a state of intense alarm.

"'For pity's sake take him off,' came to their ears in stifled tones, as the group entered the kitchen, whence proceeded Bingo's savage growls.

"Farmer Dolliver hastily struck a light.

"'Well, of all things!' he cried in amazement as the gleam of the candle illuminated the room.

"Half in and half out of a window hung Bingo's master, the tramp. The dog had his enormous jaws fixed firmly in the man's shoulder. Neither commands nor pleadings could force the faithful animal to relax his hold.

"'What are you doing here?' sternly demanded Farmer Dolliver.

"'Oh, forgive me, sir, and let me go? I came to call the dog away! That was all, indeed, sir.'

"'Oho! that's your trade is it?' cried the irate farmer. 'You sell the dog, and then you coax him away and bolt with your ten dollars. Cute scheme, but lucky the dog is more honest than the tramp. Good fellow, Bingo—good fellow!' added Farmer Dolliver, patting the noble creature.

"The farmer concluded to keep the thief in custody until morning. In fact this was his duty as a deputy sheriff of the county.

"It was well he did, for on the next day an officer appeared from a distant town, in hot pursuit of Bingo's master.

"He was a burglar, it seems, and had committed some heavy robberies. The officer had long been upon his trail, and finally tracked him out through the comradeship of his magnificent dog.

"So the tramp went to prison, and Bingo was left.

"Ten years, Roy Dolliver and Bingo were inseparable companions and friends. When at last the noble dog died, Roy set up a stone in memory of his honorable services, with this legend inscribed thereon:

"Bingo—brave and true."

Small in N. Y., and Lake in Me.'s Sea Voyage.

A gentleman named (lake in N. Y., and lake in Me.,) went to bid (cape off Greenland,) to his mother, for he was going on a long sea voyage; nothing particular happened on the journey, for they had been out at sea awhile, they reached an island, and the (plural of one of the oceans) came aboard, and their chief came on in great (cape of) state, and told the gentleman amused him very much, by blowing on a tin (cape off South America.) The chief wanted the (cape off South America) so (lake in N. Y.) gave it to him, and the chief ordered (a subject to bring some (sea east of Australia) for the captain. (Lake in N. Y.) gave one of the savages a breast pin with a (river in Montana) in it, which delighted him much. Then the captain's sister whose name was (city in Italy,) played on the (mountains in South America,) and they all crowded around (cape off Florida) (lake in Australia,) with their cries of delight. At this island they loaded with hemp and sugar and started for New York. Generally the sea was smooth on the way home. When they got home, (lake in N. Y.) saw his mother, and gave her the (sea east of Australia,) and here let us bid them (cape off Greenland,) and wish them a happy life.

ANSWERS. 1. Lake George; 2. Chamberlain Lake; 3. Cape Farewell; 4. Indians; 5. Cape Fear; 6. Cape Horn; 7. Cape Horn; 8. Lake George; 9. Coral Sea; 10. Lake George; 11. Yellowstone River; 12. Florence; 13. Organ Mts.; 14. Lake Erie; 15. Lake George; 16. Coral Sea; 17. Cape Farewell.

HOW A COW CLEANED OUT A SALOON. The mounted police whose duty it is to impound all cows found running at large, roped in a crumply-horned black cow on Commercial street yesterday. The cow set her legs and was immovable. 'After several efforts to take her to the pound, the officer took the rope off her horns. Immediately she made a break for a colored saloon on the south side of the street. There was a brass band in the saloon knocking the socks off "Golden Slippers," some fellows playing billiards, and others doing nothing in particular. As the cow entered the music ceased, and the last note of the bass horn was not heard until the cow emerged from the back door, there was not a man in the saloon. They went by doors and windows, and billiard cues and musical instruments were scattered. But all she seemed to want was a passage, and when she came out the back door she struck a bee line for the creek and soon disappeared.—*Dallas News.*

Killing by Kindness.

Over the grave of hundreds of high-bred chickens can annually be written, with a strict regard for truth, the epitaph, *killed by kindness.* They were hatched and coddled, fed and crammed, petted and pampered and mustarded, until their little bodies were too highly seasoned for this world. They were good and died young. While they were drooping, the old mongrel hen in the next yard was turned loose with her motley brood, whose plumage, like Joseph's coat, was of many colors, and had to rough it for a living, and many of them in the fall crowed over the graves of their better-bred relations.

And, then, we hear the complaint, thoroughbred chickens are so delicate. Delicate! Great Scott! If a human being was pampered as they were he would have died long ago. Delicate, indeed! Not more delicate, but the treatment which they suffered made them so. If more sound common sense was mixed with the chicken dough, there would be less delicacy among the chickens.—*Ex.*

Mr. Editor: I am a little boy ten years old; we live on a farm. I read the children's page every week and like them very much; for a pet I have a shepherd dog, his name is Rover; our school has closed, it kept 7 weeks, our teacher's name is Clarabell McKinsley; I like her very much; my studies are reading, spelling, arithmetic and writing. My eldest brother Charlie is at work in Lewiston, in the cotton factory; I think I shall go up this fall and see him; I have one brother and three sisters at home, my little brother Ray is three years old, and I think he is nice. I have a hen and she has got ten chickens; I will send a riddle:

Up hill spare me,
Down hill wear me;
On level ground spare me not,
And in the stable, forget me not.

So. Windsor. HERBIE LINSCOTT.

Dear Farmer: I have enjoyed your young folks' column for a long time. I used to enjoy the *Farmer* when I was a child and my grandfather took it. I enjoy it now for I am a teacher and interested in children. I am using geography stories in my school, which the children enjoy very much, and which are at the same of benefit to them. One day I asked my pupils to write a story of a long voyage without help. I enclose one of them, written by a girl of thirteen, thinking some of your young readers may like to write out the story, and that some other can interest her pupils for a few minutes with it.

TEACHER KNICKERBOCKER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Farmingdale.

[The story referred to we have already published. ED.]

HELP YOURSELVES. Fight your own battles. Hoe your own row. Ask no favors of any one and you will succeed a thousand times better than one who is always beseeching some one's influence and patronage. No one will ever help you as you can help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The young man just started in business can be contented with a small beginning. He must not be too proud to wait to leap with a bound into the front rank of business men. He must go where there are no great houses to compete with, where he will have the field perhaps all open to himself. He must be contented with small results at first, and must be certain from the start that he is surely and steadily gaining ground, rather than slowly running behind.

BOYS, REMEMBER THIS. Sharp eyed men of business take note of a boy's general appearance in making up their estimate of what he is worth. A straightforward, manly bearing will help any lad to get on his way in the world, while the haphazard sort of way usually suggests to the observer a corresponding character. Manliness is not a garment you can put on and take off like your Sunday coat. It must have its foundation in the heart, or it will be a flimsy sham that will deceive nobody.

Girls, be sure you know how to cook well if you wish to pass over one shoal on the ocean of married life.

People Wonder

WHEN they find how rapidly health is restored by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The reason is that this preparation contains only the purest and most powerful alteratives and tonics. To thousands yearly it proves a veritable elixir of life.

Mrs. Jos. Lake, Brockway Centre, Mich., writes: "Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony. I was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an

Improvement

in my condition, my appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life, and I cannot thank you too much."

"We, the undersigned, citizens of Brockway Centre, Mich., hereby certify that the above statement, made by Mrs. Lake, is true in every particular and entitled to full credence."—O. P. Chamberlain, G. W. Waring, C. A. Wells, Druggist.

"My brother, in England, was, for a long time, unable to attend to his occupation, by reason of sores on his foot. I sent him Ayer's Almanac and the testimonials it contained induced him to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using it a little while, he was cured, and is now a well man, working in a sugar mill at Brisbane, Queensland, Australia."—A. Attewell, Sharbot Lake, Ontario.

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SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere. Sent by mail.

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SARATOGA, MS., April 8, 1889.

Dear Sirs:—Allow me to say that the "K. F." Atwood's Bitters have been used in our family for several years with the most satisfactory results. And in my opinion it is the *Best Medicine for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation and General Debility* ever placed before the market. But the best recommendation I can give is that in less than three years I have sold upwards of four gross of the same, and the sales have constantly increased on the merits of the article alone. Yours,

CHAS. L. CARR, Druggist for Edwin Holcolds.

FOXBORO, MS., April 6, 1889.

Dear Sir:—"I. F." Atwood's Bitters I consider a very good remedy for Throat and Bronchial troubles. Have found them truly a benefit. Yours, MRS. I. N. MEDER.

NORWAY, ME., March 19, 1889.

Dear Sirs:—I use the "K. F." Atwood's Bitters and consider them first-class for Spring Bitters. They have done me lots of good.

Respectfully, HORACE COLE.

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are not "*warranted to cure*" all cases of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver or bad blood.

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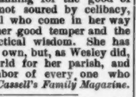

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